

BIKINI BIMBO COMBAT CHRISTMAS SPECIAL!

scan by faceless

Not for sale to children

WVZ

Issue 69
£1.25



Don't miss the ultimate
Christmas adventure!

The Snowmum

Plus big bollocked Christmas (and January)
cartoon capers with **BUSTER GONAD**
plus **BAXTER BASICS**, **BIG VERN**,
SID THE SEXIST, **MODERN PARENTS**,
IVAN JELICAL and many more.



The mag that's
UZI-ING with
BRA BUSTING
TIT JUGGLING
RAPID FIRE
ACTION!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
CRISIS AT
THE PALACE
Queen to be made
into a Dalek

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
We wish you a
CREEPY CRAWLY
CHRISTMAS
with our free
INSECT
NATIVITY

ISSN 0952-7966



Win! Win! Win! Britain goes FREE MONEY mad!

JACKPOT!

Britain has gone lottery pottery! By Christmas experts believe that everyone in the country will have won a **MILLION** pounds in the National Lottery.

But one man is already celebrating a spectacular cash windfall, thanks to his load of jizz Viz.

Last week Barry Withers was wondering how he was going to afford to pay the bills this Christmas, never mind buy presents for the kids. But today Barry doesn't have a cash care in the world as he celebrates winning the jackpot in our Viz SNAP! competition.

SNAP

Barry, 46, a printer from Bristol, was the first reader to send in a SNAP! claim after the card printed in his copy of Viz matched that held up by TV's Rodney Bewes. And Barry therefore scoops our first prize of a £5 cash bonanza!

CRACKLE

Barry is in no hurry to spend his prize money. "I'll be going back to work on Monday, as usual", he told us. "I'm determined this isn't going to change my life. Obviously it will make a difference. We'll be able to afford things we could never have dreamt of before. But I'm determined to keep my feet on the ground".

POP

We asked Barry if he had any lucky tips for people buying tickets for the National Lottery. "No. Not really", he told us.

Barry snaps up our big cash prize!

Cheers! It's raining money for lucky £5 SNAP! winner Barry Withers as he toasts his success with former Basil Brush presenter, TV's Rodney Bewes and his attractive assistant, Page 3's Linda Lust.



Barrister Joke



Doors are getting stiffer

By TED SHITE

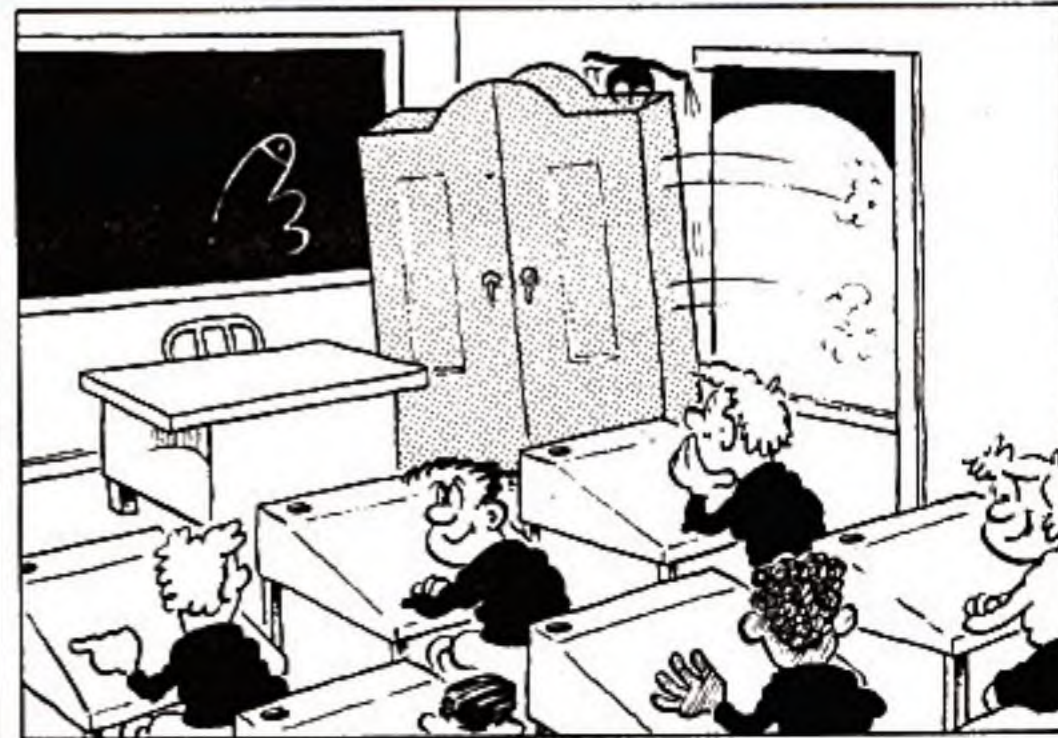
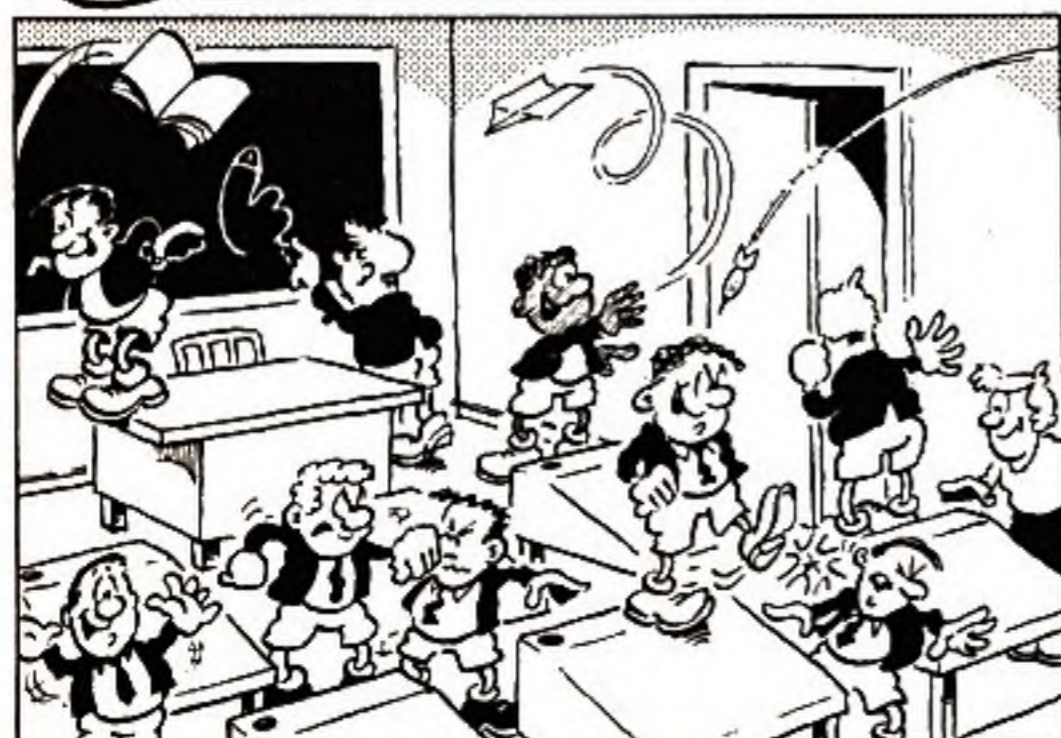
Britain's doors are getting stiffer. That's the official finding of a team of researchers who have spent two months looking at the ease with which doors can be opened.

DOORS

The survey and report, entitled 'Doors 2000', was commissioned by the Government as part of the preparations for the Centenium. A team of twelve experts carried out the research to help prepare Britain's door manufacturers for the 21st century.

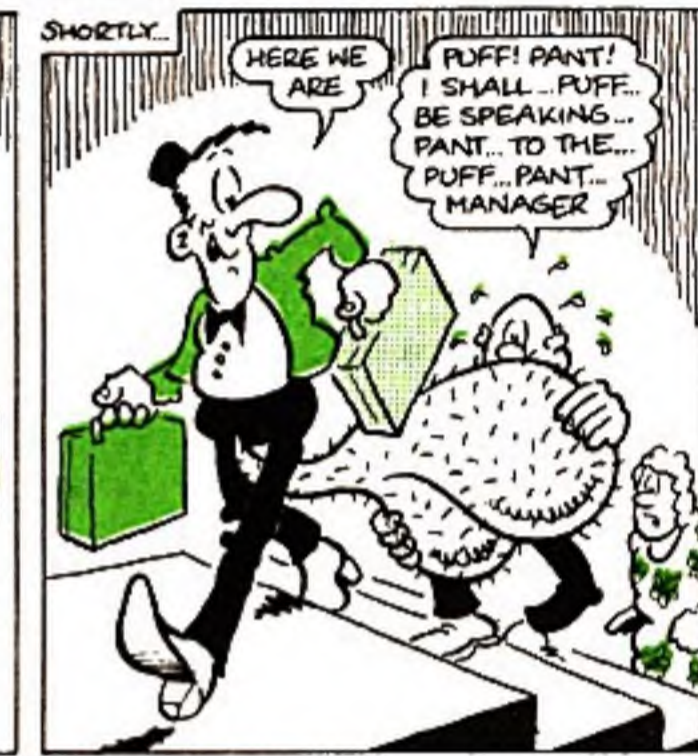
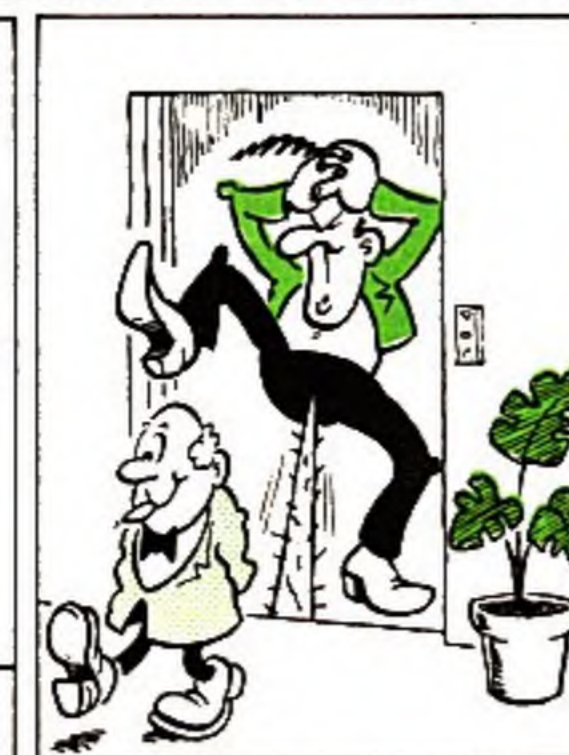
Chairman of the Door 2000 committee, TV fashion guru and plastic surgery buff Jeff Banks, lead the investigation which covered a total of 20 doors. "Of the 20 doors we opened, no fewer than 12 were stiff, and of those two would not close properly", he said. The committee reported no problems with six of the doors; however, the remaining two were locked. We rang Doors singer Jim Davidson to give his reaction to the survey, but he was dead.

Our Teacher's a Wardrobe



BUSTER GONAD

and his
UNFEASIBLY LARGE TESTICLES



As constitutional crisis looms Roy

God save US if

Buckingham Palace officials are today making plans to ensure that Prince Charles will NEVER be crowned King.

They believe the break-up of the marriage between the Prince and Princess of Wales will create a constitutional crisis should Charles ever take the throne. For Dirty Di is thought to have her eyes on the Crown Jewels, and will demand to be Queen even if the couple divorce. And there is added concern over the fact that Charles is thought to be losing his marbles.

CLOGS

Backstage at the Palace Royal chiefs have been frantically making plans to prevent big-eared Charles taking the hot seat should his mother pop her Royal clogs. Palace insiders have confirmed that they are considering several possible alternatives, one of which could involve a surprise comeback for Queen Victoria.

MORRISSES

Victoria, Britain's most popular Royal to date, is known to be 'not amused' by the current goings on at the Palace. Since retiring to Eastbourne in the fifties she has remained out of the limelight. But she may be asked to return in a possible 'caretaker Queen' capacity should the present Monarch throw a seven.

SQUARES

"Her frumpy Royal image is just what's required to take the steam out of the situation at present", one insider told us. "Despite her age she could probably cope with the media quite well, and I'm sure she'd accept the job, providing it was only on a temporary basis".

HEP CATS

A return to the throne so long after her reign officially ended at the turn of the century would be unusual, but as Royal pundits point out, there have been precedents. In 1979 former West Ham manager Ron Greenwood came out of retirement to act as caretaker manager to the England team after Don Revie had quit the post to

By the late
DAVID NIXON

work abroad in Saudi Arabia. And Malcom Allison made stop-gap appearances at both Manchester City and Crystal Palace to see his old clubs through crisis periods.

TOP CATS

One advantage of a return for Queen Vic would be that old money and stamps, already featuring her head, could simply be re-used, saving a fortune in new designs. John Major is thought to support the idea, as Victoria's return would guarantee a return to Victorian values, something which the present government strongly favours.

Palace plan to put her 'on ice'

But another option thought to be favoured by the Royal Family is to freeze the Queen in a 'Walt Disney' style fridge. By this method the Queen's death could be postponed indefinitely, and neither Charles or Di could get their hands on the throne. Despite dying of lung cancer in 1967, Walt Disney is still able to mastermind his multi-billion dollar cartoon empire from his \$5 million detached Hollywood fridge freezer.

TOP HATS

Using the same technology the Queen could simply be frozen and kept alive forever inside the Tower of London. Although unable to say or do anything, it is thought she would never-the-less be able to fulfil her Royal duties, and pre-recorded speeches could be shown on Christmas Day.

BOWLERS

However, a third option, believed to be favoured by the Queen herself, is by far

VR: Victoria to Return?



Are these the monarchies of the future? Queen Victoria (left) could be set for surprise comeback. Or will the Queen be a Dalek?



still alive, with a view to converting the existing Queen into a 'Dalek' style half humanoid, half robot.

Royal chiefs were particularly impressed with the performance of the Dalek's leader 'Davros' in the BBC television series.

FIELDERS

Davros, creator of the Daleks, was half humanoid, having

created a Dalek style bod for himself after suffering radiation injuries in a war between the Kaleds and the Tharls, on the planet Skaro. He went on to create the army of robotic monster known as the Daleks, who in time became arch enemies of Dr Who.

WICKIES

Converting the Queen to half Dalek would be a relatively straightforward operation. A Dalek base would be required in which she would sit, and pipes and tubes would then be attached to her head. She would move around and talk by operating switches on a small control panel in front of her. However, the potential problems would be limitless, as one former Dr Who told us.

BATSMAN

William Hartnell was the first television Doctor, and came face to face with the Daleks in black and white during the early sixties. Although now dead, he recalls only too well his great robotic adversaries. "I'd be very weary of making the Queen into a Dalek", he told us, speaking from his £200,000 Essex grave. "She would inevitably take on



A Dalek yesterday (left) and Dr Who tomorrow (right).

'Dalek' option is being considered

chiefs pray...

Queen croaks

many Dalek characteristics, and that is where the problems would begin".

ROBSIN

"Daleks are cruel and emotionless, and have very unpleasant voices. In times of stress they tend to repeat themselves, over and over again, at a steadily increasing pitch, often spinning around in a frenzy during moments of high excitement. Whether this behaviour would be becoming of a monarch on a

state occasion must be open to question".

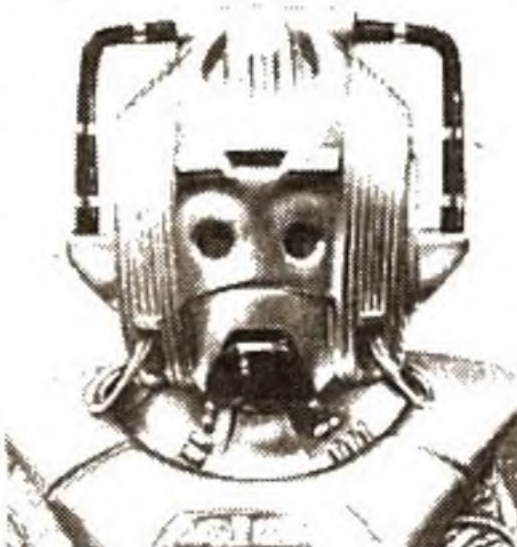
Experts agree that with several minor alterations a standard Dalek shell could easily be adapted to suit a Royal role. "One obvious change could be replacing the Dalek's exterminator gun with a sword, so that the Queen could Knight people. And instead of a sucker, a small hand could be added, for waving", said one source yesterday.

Palace officials face monster decision

"Exterminate! Exterminate!" So said the Daleks in their numerous TV battles with Dr Who. But of all the Doctor's adversaries, is a Dalek the most suited to becoming our future Queen? Here we take a brief look at a few other Dr Who monsters, and assess their suitability to the greatest roll of all, that of Queen of England.

The Cybermen were silver robotic monsters with Hoover pipes down their arms and silver practice golf balls on their shoulders. Frozen in tombs on the planet Telos, they were briefly revived by a power hungry madman before Dr Who managed to re-freeze them. One advantage they have over Daleks is that they were slightly more humanoid, although just as war-like. Their little robot accomplices, the Cybermats, would make ideal Royal corgi replacements. *Royal suitability rating: 7.*

The Yeti. Another robot monster, Yetis were created by an alien intelligence who were trying to establish a foothold on Earth using the body of the High Lama, in 1930s Tibet. Fortunately, the Doctor was able to force the alien



A Cyberman yesterday

intelligence back onto an astral plane. Yetis were furry, with shiny metal bollocks, and had a good knowledge of the London underground. But there could be constitutional problems involved in trying to install a big hairy robot as Queen. *Royal suitability rating: 3.*

Ice Warriors were not robots, but Martians, and they attempted to take over the world after one



Scarey monarchs. A hissing Martian Ice Warrior (above) and a terrifying Sea Devil (below) complete with his deadly underwater torch.



had been de-frosted in a glacier. A sort of cross between Wurzel Gummage and a crocodile, their tendency to try and destroy the world would preclude them from being Royal candidates. Another problem is that they talk with a slow hissing voice, and couldn't do good speeches. *Royal suitability rating: 2.*

Sea Devils may be surprise candidates for the throne as, like the Windsor's they have strong nautical links. Dressed in fishing nets, and carrying torches, these reptile monsters had gone into hibernation because of the Moon or something, then woke up and decided to take over the world. Would no doubt be in favour of re-commissioning the Royal yacht. *Royal suitability rating: 6.*

We rang Buckingham Palace and asked which Doctor Who monster was the Queen's favourite, but the Queen's Press Secretary was unable to get back to us in time for our publishing deadline.

Second Royal bombshell

CURSE OF THE DALEKS

The growing Royal constitutional crisis took yet another unexpected twist yesterday when former stars of TV's Doctor Who admitted they were living in fear of their lives.

For a dreadful curse has hit the cast of the sixties Dr Who cinema movie 'Invasion of the Daleks 2065 A.D.' Since the big screen version of the popular long-running TV show was made almost thirty years ago, no less than two of the cast have mysteriously died. And remaining cast members have been left living in fear of dying as well.

Former stars 'fear for their lives'

SUPERSMAN

The showbusiness world has been holding its breath since actor Peter Cushing, who played the Doctor on the big screen, mysteriously died of old age recently. His death was closely followed by the tragic demise of cancer victim Roy Castle in equally mysterious circumstances. Actor and all-round entertainer Castle, who had fought a brave battle against his incurable condition, played Cushing's assistant in the film.

CAPTAINS FANSTATICS

And the double death blow leaves actor Bernard Cribbins, who also played the Doctor's assistant, in a second screen version of the popular science fiction series, in fear of his life.

WEB

And the web of terror began to spread yesterday with actress Jenny Agutter, who played alongside Cribbins in the screen version of 'The Railway Children', also fearing for her life in a knock-on effect star fear knee-jerk reaction. And the terror ripples spread even further across the showbusiness pond last night when comic

Rik Mayall, who played a bit part in the movie 'American Werewolf in London', which starred sexy Agutter in a no-holds-barred nude shower sex romp scene, admitted that he too fears he may fall victim to the Doctor Who domino effect show-business death curse mystery.

DWIGHT

Former 'Carry On' comic Bernard Bresslaw, who played an Ice Warrior in the popular long-running small screen version of the popular big screen sci-fi adventures was yesterday said to be 'alive' but unavailable for comment.

SUMNER

Meanwhile, the BBC remained tight-lipped over suggestions that the Spiders from Metabilus Three may be behind the growing showbusiness 'web of fear'. The Spiders from Metabilus Three, which appeared when people sat in a circle and went "om" several times, are thought to be so powerful that they made former Doctor Who actor Jon Pertwee turn into fellow star Tom Baker. Buckingham Palace officials were last night monitoring developments closely.

Design a Royal Doctor Who and the Daleks stamp

Buckingham Palace have asked us if you, our readers, could design a brand new postage stamp for when the Queen is made into a Dalek.

Designs must be based on the theme of Doctor Who, whilst also reflecting the majesty of our Royal family, and the deadly menace of the Daleks. They should be sent to 'Royal Dalek Stamps' at our usual address. But

hurry. Your designs must be received by page 42 at the latest, as the winning entries will be published there.

*All designs submitted will become Crown Copyright. The Queen and The Bank of England reserve the right to use them on money as well.

LetterBOCKS

Scotch poppycock

Vix Letterbocks
P.O. Box 1PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE99 1PT

I read your feature on 'Britain's 100 Biggest Cocks' (issue 68) with some interest. I am convinced you have included Fish (out of Marillion) by mistake. As you can see from the enclosed photograph, he may have balls like Buster Gonad, but there is no sign of Derek's Dick.

A. Fan

**Anyone else who has photographs of naked Scottish pop stars holding their privates can win a fiver by sending them to 'Och! Top of the Jock Pop Cock and Plums' at the usual 'Letterbocks' address. If you want your photos back its probably best if you don't send them in the first place.*



Yule love this page, stuffed with onions and sage!



Slippers slip up slip up

I found a monthly travel card for London zones 1, 2 and 3, together with the enclosed photograph on the No.141 bus last Monday. The card runs out on the 28th, and if the gentleman recognises himself perhaps he could send me a S.A.E. and I will return it as quickly as possible.

Miss S. Glover
Tottenham



**Thankyou Miss Glover. If the gentleman in question happens to be reading, may we suggest he writes to us and we will pass on his S.A.E. to Miss Glover. In the meantime, perhaps any London bus drivers who are reading this could cut out the above picture and stick it in their cab. If they see this person could they let him on the bus free of charge (in zones 1, 2 and 3) as he does have a travel card (valid until the 28th) but lost it on the No. 141 bus last Monday.*

Miss N. Picker (issue 68) is only marginally more literate than her local Berwick market traders. "Slipper's £1.99" does not imply that the slippers own £1.99, but rather that one particular slipper owns £1.99, as the apostrophe is placed after the singular noun. If the money in question is indeed owned by more than one slipper then the tatty fluorescent sign ought to read, "Slippers £1.99".

With such confusion over the personal wealth of the town's footwear, it is no wonder Berwick is such a pigs' toilet.

May Q. Heave
Llanelli, Dyfed

Writing on The Wall

"We don't need no education", Pink Floyd told us in 1979. I heartily agreed with my pop idols, and decided to pay no attention in metalwork. Fifteen years later I got a job - erecting the seating at their Earls Court concert. It only goes to show, doesn't it.

T. Stephenson
Edgeware

My life has been revolutionised by the invention of these 'widgets' which breweries now place inside draught beer cans. Gone are the days when I would have to drop a can of beer in the street, or shake it vigorously for several minutes before opening. Now all I have to do is pull the ring and hey presto! My clothes, carpet and furniture are showered with half a tin of frothing beer.

P. Allen
Newport, Shrops.

We are police vice squad officers, that is to say *porn cops*, and our favourite breakfast cereal is *Corn Pops*. Do any other readers have favourite breakfast cereals that are spoonerisms of their occupation?

D.S. Jackson
and D.C. Cobham.
Thames Valley C.I.D.

Recently I read that Claudia Schiffer wants to have seventeen children with her bungling magician boyfriend David Copperfield. How on Earth can she justify this? Surely it would be much fairer to let seventeen different blokes shag her.

Tony Fisher
Ipswich

Falling off the wall

Imagine my surprise last night when I was awoken from my slumber by Cindy Crawford, who proceeded to lay on top of me, wearing only skimpy panties, and press her breasts into my face. I was in heaven, and simply could not believe my luck. Until a few seconds later, when I realised that it was only a poster of Cindy Crawford. The Blue Tac had come loose and it had fallen off my bedroom wall and landed on me. My only consolation is that I can now tell friends about the night Cindy Crawford fell for me!

Matt Sutcliffe
Halifax

They say you can't trust anybody these days. Sadly it is true. Only yesterday I broke into my next door neighbour's, stole his telly and smashed up his house while he was out shopping.

Steven Arthurs
Bristol

Mick Hucknall recently sang, "Money's too tight to mention". He then went on to say that he, "Don't even qualify for his pension". I note that Mr Hucknall is at present residing overseas, and it may therefore be possible for him to maintain his entitlement to a British Retirement Pension by paying voluntary class 3 National Insurance contributions during his absence, or, in the case of EEC nations, by participating in a reciprocal state pension scheme in his country of residence. For more information he should obtain leaflet NI48 which outlines the National Insurance position of persons living or working abroad. This can be obtained from most social security offices, or by writing to the D.S.S. Overseas Branch, Central Office, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99.

Mrs M. Burn
Room A1301
D.S.S. Central Office

P.S. Oh yes. And afterwards I had a good wank on the strength of the experience.

Badjoke

I thought this photograph of someone letting-off in a street called 'Badfart' in Denmark might be about the right level of humour required to amuse what remains of your readership.

Mr B. Burp
Surrey



In response to D.S. Jackson and D.C. Cobham's letter (Letterbocks, this issue). My name is Fran Blake, which is very nearly a spoonerism of Bran Flakes. However, I am unemployed at present, and in any case my favourite breakfast cereal is Honey Nut Loops.

Fran Blake
Stow-on-the-Wold

With regard to the gentleman who lost his travel card and whose photograph appeared on the letters page (this issue). I was wondering if he'd be interested in going out one evening, for a meal perhaps, or maybe just a drink. I wondered if Miss Glover, or any bus drivers who speak to him, could pass on a message and ask if he'd be available one night next week. Any night except Thursday. I always feel a bit awkward making the first move, so perhaps he could write in and suggest a time and a place we could meet up.

Miss P. Green
Harlow

HOLIDAYMAKERS. Avoid the need to pack bulky shampoo bottles, which can leak in your suitcase, by arranging for the whole family to have 'skinhead' haircuts a day or two before departure.

Roger Plynth
Polegate

PLASTIC tops from Smartie tubes make ideal frisbees for a pet gerbil, or hamster.

Eric Waspbottom
Nottingham

OLD folks. Foil the VAT man this winter by clambering up on top of a bookcase, cupboard or wardrobe. Warm air rises, and so the temperature will increase the higher you climb.

B. Park
Oldham

MAKE a miniature 'mouse trap' for flies by using a spring-loaded wooden clothes peg, baited with a winnit.

T. Hawthorns
West Bromwich

FUN-sized Mars bars make ideal normal-sized Mars bars, for dwarfs.

T. Bell
Southampton

GARDENERS. Wrap seedling potatoes in a wire mesh before planting. Hey presto! Ready cut chips at harvest time.

Basil Pigsfanny
Nottingham

Donner unt blitzen

After reading your November issue I must write to tell you, "BOLLOCKS!" Your translation of 'Bolton' as if it should mean in German 'shitty arsehole' definitely not! I am here in England since half year for work, but am originally from Cologne/Germany. The real German translation of 'shitty arsehole' is *beschissenes arschloch*. But the thing which made me really crazy was the picture of a guy wearing a Nazi symbol. **Fuck off!** No Germans wear this.

In future contact me for German translations. Take it easy.

Marcus Dorff
Clapham SW12

TOP TIPS

A stocking sized paperback featuring over 500 Top Tips is on sale now, priced £3.99



NORMAL-sized Mars bars make ideal king-sized Mars bars for dwarfs, as well as fun-sized ones for giants.

T. Dell
Southampton

BEE keepers. Keep bee hives in strawberry fields to get jam instead of honey.

D. Unwin
Highgate

PRETEND your house is a pub by stubbing out cigarettes on the carpet, watering your cans of beer and kicking your wife out into the garden at 11.30.

Dave Upton
Hereford

KEEP monkeys out of your kitchen by hiding bananas on top of a wardrobe in your bedroom.

Mrs D.
Includes-Underlay
Andfitting

PEOPLE whose surname is Toblerone should always take along an empty 'Toblerone' chocolate box when attending interviews for office jobs. This would save your potential employer the expensive of having to make a name triangle for your desk, and therefore increase your changes of getting the job.

Mike Haworth
Crumpsall, Manchester

BEER bottle tops floated upside down in the bath, make ideal 'dinghies' for spiders. Flies can also use them as aircraft carriers.

M. Harwood
Yeadon

KING-sized Mars bars make ideal normal-sized Mars bars, for giants.

T. Dell
Southampton

PRETEND you're a giant panda by giving yourself two black eyes, eating bamboo shoots and refusing to have sex with your wife.

Mrs Di Unetic
Hong Kong

A GOOD book with all the pages covered in cellophane makes for ideal reading in the shower.

S. Adam
London



BACK ISSUES!

Remember the days when Viz used to be funny? Now you can re-live those marvellous memories by buying a whole bunch of back issues. Genuine unsold copies of early editions, we are pleased to offer them for sale at £1.25 each. In many cases this is slightly more than the original cover price, but we feel that a small premium is justified by virtue of the fact that these comics are now genuine antiques. A further suspiciously round looking charge is being levied in respect of our postage costs, leaving us with a very tidy profit margin indeed.

If you wish to take advantage of this offer, please circle the back issues you require below, and enclose £1.25 per comic ordered. Add 50p postage if ordering one comic, £1 if ordering between 2 and 5, and £2 for 6 or more. Complete your name and address and payment details on the Subscriptions form below, together with the words 'BACK ISSUES' on any space available. Detach and send us both portions of the form. If you wish to Subscribe and order back issues, you'd better just improvise. It's already getting too complicated for me.

Back Issues available:

33	37	39	40	41	49	51	52	53	54
56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65

FREE BACK ISSUE WHEN YOU SUBSCRIBE!

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I would like to order a subscription starting issue..... to be sent to

Name

Address.....

..... Post code.....
(If you do not know your address, ask your postman)

If you are ordering a subscription for someone else (and what a marvellous Christmas present a year's supply of Viz would be) fill in the recipient's name above, and your own details below. If the subscription is for yourself, just fill in your name and address above, and leave the next bit blank.

My name

Address.....

..... Post code.....
(If you do not know your name, ask your parents or next of kin)

Right. Now onto the painful subject of money. How are you going to pay? Tick one box only:

☐ I enclose a cheque/postal order for £..... crossed and made payable to John Brown Publishing Limited.

☐ I am a plastic spastic. Live for today, that's my motto. Please debit my Access/Visa/Mastercard/Eurocard/American Express/Diners Club/Connect Card/Kidney Donor Card, cos its not the same as real money.

Card No. Expiry date.....

Send this completed form (together with your cheque/PO if applicable) to Sally the imaginary Viz Subs girl, FREEPOST (SW6096), Frome, Somerset BA11 1YA. The postage is on us, if posted in the UK. Generous or what?

Credit card orders can be made on our telephone hotline (0373) 451 777. (We regret this facility is not available to people with beige trimphones). Extra copies of each issue (sent to the same address) cost an additional £6.00 (UK) and £7.00 (overseas). Please quote VS69T when phoning orders through.

☐ Please tick if you would prefer not to receive occasional mailings of interest to Viz readers.

A WORD FROM YOUR LOCAL NEWSAGENT

Hello. I'm your local newsagent. If you're thinking of subscribing to Viz, please think twice before sending them your money. If you subscribe, I lose your business, and I have a family and a mortgage to worry about. I'll end up having to stock horrible bargain brand packets of biscuits, and devote even more of my shop space to racks and racks of greeting cards which cost fuck all to print, but sell for £1.50, most of which goes straight into my pocket.

TINRIBS

4-YEAR OLD TOMMY TAYLOR HAD A REMARKABLE
ROBOT FOR A PAL

IT'S THE SCHOOL CHRISTMAS PARTY TODAY.
THERE'LL BE ALL SORTS OF FUN AND GAMES

DO YOU ENJOY HAVING
FUN AND GAMES,
TINRIBS?

HI, I'M BARBIE.
I LOVE YOU VERY
MUCH

PAH! CHRISTMAS PARTIES INDEED!
WHAT A WASTE OF SCHOOL TIME!

SCHOOL

IT'S ALL A LOAD OF
STINKING HUMBUS

GOSH! WHAT'S UP, HEADMASTER?

BOO-HOO! I'D BROUGHT ALONG THIS INFLATABLE
RUBCATH THE RED NOSED REINDEER FOR OUR
PARTY, BUT IT'S GOT A PUNCTURE. BOO-HOO!

NOT TO WORRY! I'LL JUST SEND TINRIBS'
ARMPIECE IN THE MIDDLE, LIKE SO...

THEN WE'LL TIE IT TO THE TOP OF
MR SNODWORTHY'S HEAD

TA-RA! PERFECT REINDEER!
"ANTLERS"

SUPER! BUT THERE'S JUST ONE
THING MISSING

PUNCH!

THERE! NOW YOU MAKE A VERY
CONVINCING RED NOSED
REINDEER, MR SNODWORTHY

THANK YOU HEADMASTER
(SNARL, GRASH, GRIND)

IN THE SCHOOL HALL
OH DEAR, THE RECORD PLAYER ISN'T WORKING.
WE WON'T HAVE ANY MUSIC FOR OUR PARTY

I'VE AN IDEA, HEADMASTER. JUST WAIT
THERE A FEW MINUTES

SHORTLY
HERE! THAT'S MY WIFE AND KIDS!

DADDY!
DADDY!
HELP US!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY WIFE AND
KIDS?

RIGHT THEN! FIRST WE REMOVE
THESE RUSTY JAGGED TINCANS FROM
TINRIBS' BODY AND PLACE THEM
ON THE FLOOR LIKE THIS...

WILL YOU BE
MY FRIEND?

...NEXT, WE SUSPEND
MR SNODWORTHY'S FAMILY
DIRECTLY OVER THE DEADLY
SHARP CANS WITH THIS
ROPE

EEEEEEK!
RAAAAH!
AIEEEE!

THEIR SCREAMS AND WAILS OF TERROR WILL
PROVIDE AN INTERESTING THOUGH UNCONVENTIONAL
FORM OF BACKGROUND 'MUSIC' FOR OUR PARTY

THIS DRAUGHT CHRISTMAS
PARTY IS CAUSING ME
BOTH PHYSICAL AND
MENTAL ANGUISH

I'M GOING TO PUT A STOP
TO IT ONCE AND FOR ALL

50
THERE! HAH! I'M BURSTING ALL
YOUR BALLOONS

NOT SO FAST, MR SNODWORTHY

EXCELLENT NOVELTY REPLACEMENT
BALLOONS, TAYLOR. WELL DONE

THIS LAST PLOY CAN'T FAIL, I'LL CLIMB UP ONTO
THIS STEPLADDER AND DEFEATE ALL OVER THEIR
CHRISTMAS FEAST

YOU CAN'T HAVE A PARTY WITHOUT BALLOONS -
SO WE MAY AS WELL CANCEL IT, AND HAVE
A MATHS TEST INSTEAD

I JUST NEED TO INFLATE
TINRIBS' RUBBER GLOVE 'HANDS'...

HEH HEH! A TURD IN THE TRIFLE SHOULD
DAMPEN THEIR PARTYING SPIRIT

MEANWHILE
RACE YOU ACROSS THE HALL, TINRIBS.
HERE - I'LL GIVE YOU A HEAD START

PUSH

WATCH OUT, YOU TIN TWERP! YOU'RE GOING
TO KNOCK THE
LADDER OVER -

I LOVE YOU
VERY MUCH

CRASH!

YAAAH!

TOPPLE

SPEAR!

MR SNODWORTHY MUST
LIKE CHRISTMAS AFTER ALL!
HE'S VOLUNTEERED TO
BE THE FAIRY ON TOP
OF THE CHRISTMAS
TREE!

DOH!
AND OUCH!

HA HA

HA HA

HI, I'M BARBIE...





Soft in the head!

Euro loonies in Brussels are stiffening up the rules governing pornography. And they've threatened to BAN British porn - for being too soft!

An overpaid committee of Eurocrats has decided that soft porn in Britain will have to be hardened up, to bring it in line with other soft porn. Dutch soft porn, for example, is considerably harder than soft porn available in Britain. While in France hard porn would be considered soft in Holland.

STANDARD

Now Euro chiefs plan to change all that by introducing standard softness for all European soft porn, and tough new regulations to ensure that hard porn isn't soft.

HEAD

"The idea of hardening up soft porn is quite ridiculous", said soft porn publisher David Sullivan. "Hard porn is more expensive than soft porn, and it would be hard to start making hard porn soft, or harden our soft porn, because we'd have to charge soft porn prices for porn that is essentially hard. The sums wouldn't add up".

DAVEY

The Dutch porn industry is noted for its hard porn, much of which is banned in Britain. Indeed, porn which is hard in Britain is often soft by the time it reaches Amsterdam. In contrast, soft Dutch porn has hardened over the years, and is considered hard on this side of the Channel.

MICKEY

Across Europe there are different interpretations of hard and soft. Porn isn't like cheese. You cannot measure how soft it is by pressing it with your finger".

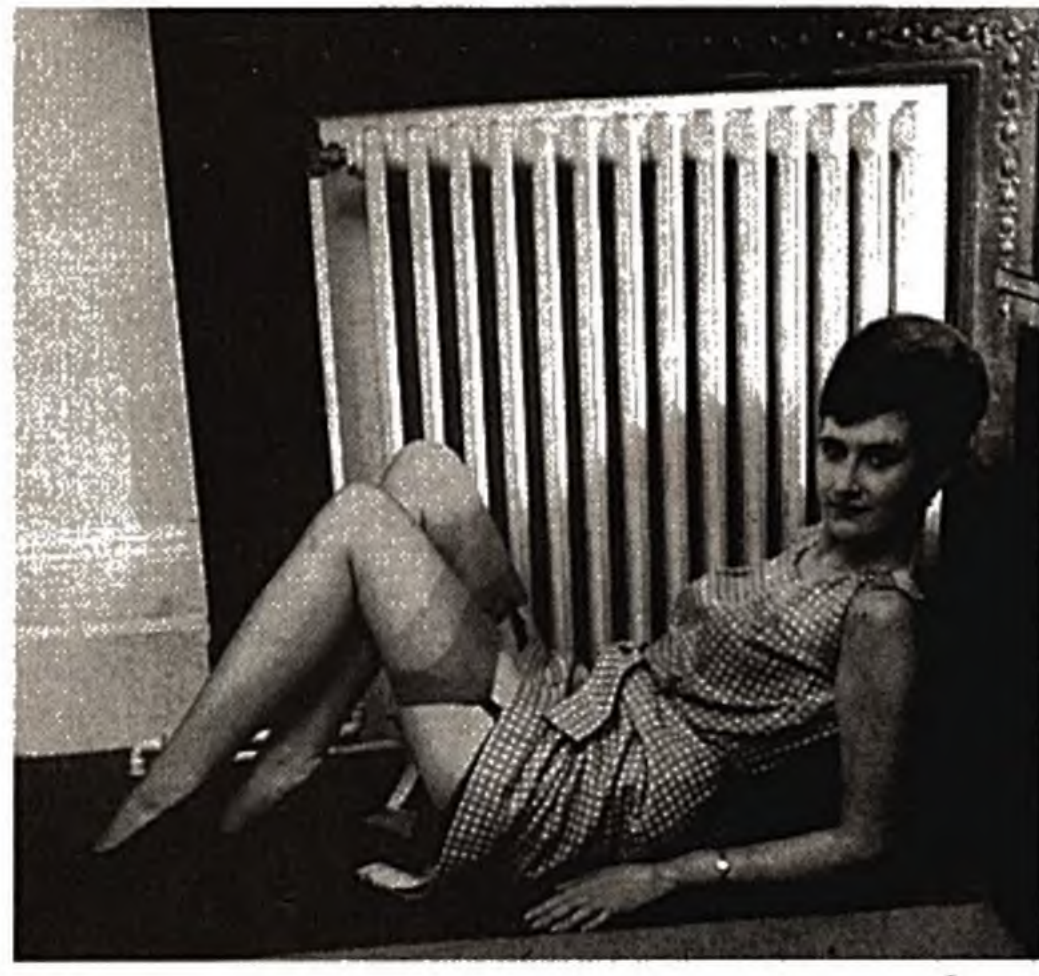
PETER

Dr Svideritch believed that a ten year programme of

Euro chiefs tell Britain 'Harden up your porn'



Best of British. A saucy girl bends down (left) whilst a buxom brunette reclines next to a central heating radiator (below).



porn re-education would be necessary before English voyeurs would be able to view Dutch soft porn without it appearing hard. "Similarly, our hard porn will continue to be soft until a significant change in porn attitudes occurs", he told us.

MIKE

Any move to introduce standard levels of softness and hardness for porn will be beset by difficulties, as Dr. Leo Svideritch, Professor of Porn Studies at Luton University, told us. "The softness of porn is relative. It depends on who is viewing it.

The MAN in the PUB

Britain's most ill-informed columnist



Did you know that Lester Piggott fella is SIX foot tall. Wouldn't think it to look at him on the telly, would you? But he is. Six foot. You think about it. How many times have you seen his legs? Always riding a horse, isn't he. Keeps 'em bent all the time, you see.

You know that Cilla Black. She makes all her own clothes. No... she DOES. And that's true that is. Makes them out of curtains, you know. Wouldn't think it to look at her on the telly. Does a marvellous job. Makes her own shoes as well, apparently.

I'll tell you who's got money. That Dennis Waterman. He was the original Milky Bar Kid you know. Imagine him... the bloke out of Minder ... with glasses. It's him, isn't it. Got paid a fortune for them ads, I reckon.

You know that racing commentator, Murray whatsisname. He invented the slogan 'GO TO WORK ON AN EGG'. He did, I'm telling you. Used to work in advertising. So did my Aunt Marie. She invented Bovril. And you know Baileys Irish Cream. A mate of mine's Uncle, he invented that. Made a fortune.

Did you know you can cut glass with a pair of scissors, if you do it UNDERWATER. That's true. A mate of mine did it.





Away in your pocket to make a mini-manger!

FREE INSECT & BREAKFAST CEREAL POCKET NATIVITY

Christmas is never the same without a Nativity play. But nowadays, with so many good programmes on the telly, few of us have time to dress up in tea towels and re-enact the birth of Jesus Christ.

But now you can direct your very own Nativity play at the drop of a hat, thanks to the Viz live-action insect and breakfast cereal pocket Nativity. All you have to do is follow the simple instructions below to make your authentic cereal manger and crib. Then go out into the back garden to audition your cast of insects.

You'll need a woodlouse to play the Baby Jesus. Lie him on his back in the crib, and he'll look as tiny and helpless as Mary's little boy child did in Bethlehem over 100 years ago. For your three Kings from Orient Are you'll need three ants. Give each one a grain of sugar to carry.

One should be brown sugar, to represent gold; one could be ordinary sugar, to represent frankenstein; and the other can be a different sort of sugar to represent mer. Three spiders can then act as the shepherds. Their eight eyes will enable them to watch their flocks by night.

Find a dead tree and wait for a woodworm to crawl out of it. He can play Joseph, the carpenter. Then search on nearby leaves for a caterpillar or ladybird to play Mary. Take your Nativity outside at night and shine a torch above it to act as the Star of Bethlehem. The Arch Angel Gabriel will soon



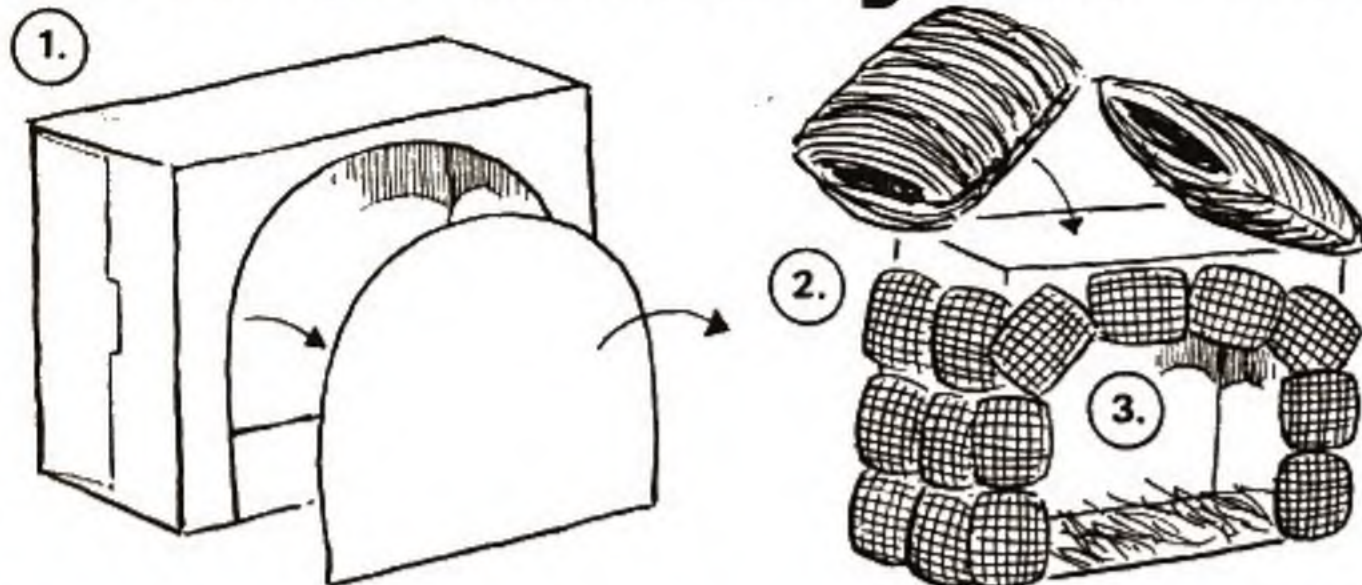
appear in the form of a moth. Any other insects which appear can play the various animals (cattle, sheep, etc.) in the shed.

Once Christmas is over you can teach your insect

players to re-enact a host of other Biblical scenes. For example, you can perform a King Herod scene by stamping on lots of baby woodlice. Or you can create a Moses in the

basket scene by placing a woodlouse on a bite-sized Shredded Wheat and floating it in a bowl full of milk. Use All Bran to create life-like rushes for it to get caught in.

How to make your 'cereal manger'



1. Take a 'Variety' size Cornflakes packet and cut out an archway in one side of the box.
2. Glue Shreddies to the walls to create a rustic wood effect, and fix two Shredded

Wheat to the top to form a thatched roof.

3. Crumple a third Shredded Wheat on the floor to make realistic hay for cattle etc. to 'low' in.

4. Hollow out a Weetabix

using a teaspoon to form the crib, and place a bite size Shredded Wheat inside for the baby woodlouse to lay down his sweet head on.

5. A generous sprinkling of Ready Break will create an

authentic Christmas snow effect. The effect of glistening frost-covered leaves lying around outside can easily be achieved using Frosties.

Approved by
the Bishop
of Durham

"When I'm not shoving my cock through a hole in a public lavatory wall twenty-six years ago, you'll find me rehearsing with my Viz Insect and Cereal Packer Pocker Nativity Play"

Signed
The Bishop of Durham
The Bishop of Durham

Glenda's
Granny
and her
big hairy
Fanny...



IT'S BALLS

Shiney balls have toppled tinsel from the top of the Christmas decoration tree.

A report out today shows that balls are now Britain's most popular Christmas tree decoration, with former favourite tinsel tumbling to tenth in the popularity charts.

ECOLOGY

Sales of tinsel have plummeted as ecology conscious tree owners look for environmentally friendly alternatives to the plastic based strings of glittering foil.

GREEN

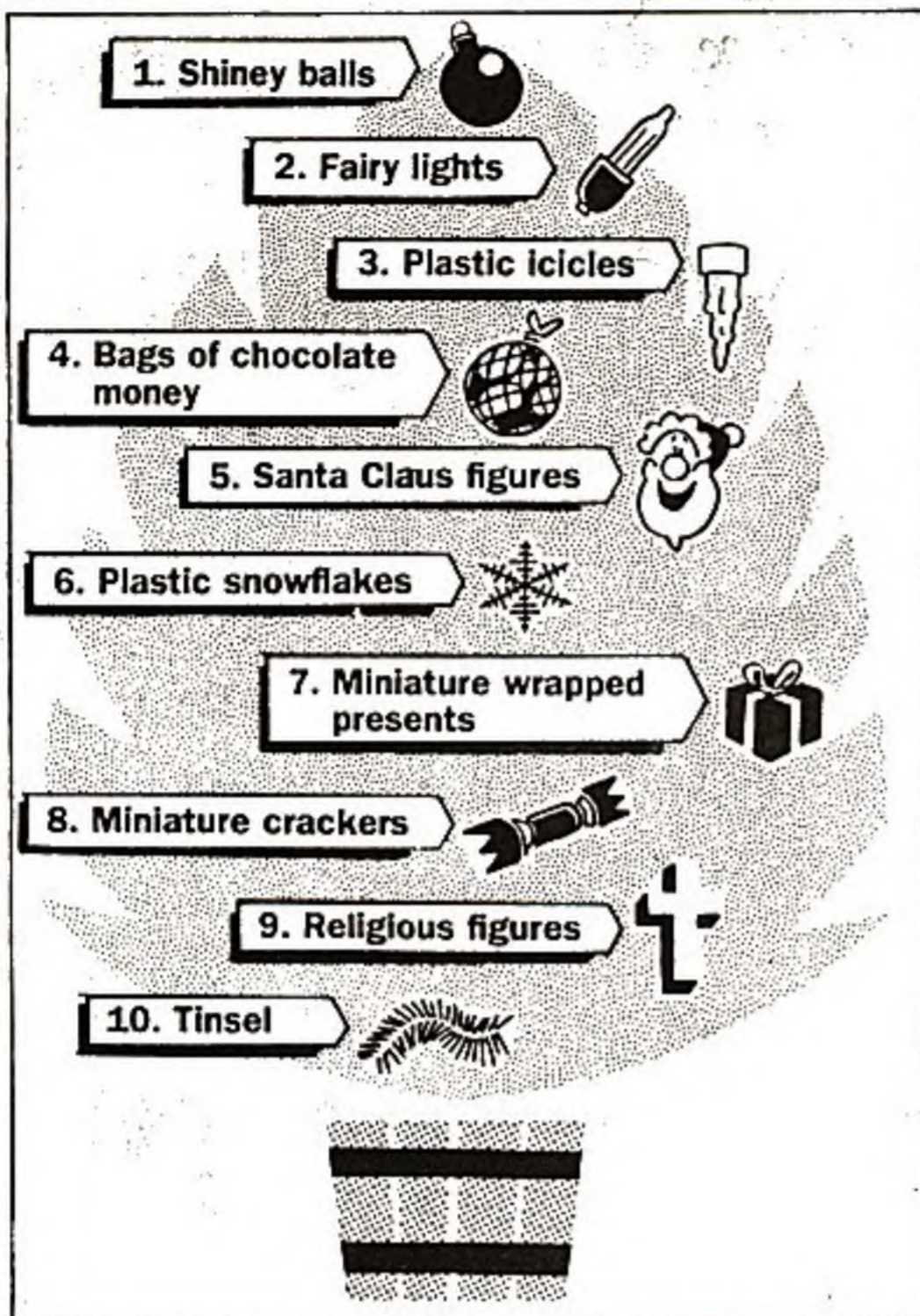
This Christmas, British trees will boast an average of 23 shiney balls each, with less than a metre of tinsel adorning the branches. Compared to the 1973 figure of 12 shiney balls and six metres of tinsel.

TUPPERWARE

Tipton, once named the 'Tinsel town of the West Midlands' due to the number of tinsel factories concentrated in the area, now has an unemployment rate of 97 per cent. Two hundred workers at the one remaining tinsel factory were yesterday sent home as orders for tinsel ran out.

TREE TOP TEN

The full list of Britain's top ten tree decorations is as follows:



TREE TOP TIPS

We asked a few stars what would be twinkling on top of their trees this Christmas.

Scouse comic **Stan Boardman** does lots of German jokes. So we asked Stan if he'd be putting a Hitler on top of his tree. "Focker off!", said Stan. "I was going to put a deck chair on top of my tree, but a German beat me to it!"



Love rat MP **David Mellor** sleeps around and has peculiar trousers. So we asked him what he'd be putting on top of his tree. "I always dress my fairy in a Chelsea strip", he told us. "Then I suck its toes, and shag it when my wife isn't watching", said the gap-

What do
the stars

put on top

of their
Christmas
trees?

teethed, greasy-haired former Minister for Fun.



EastEnders star **Barbara Windsor** is only three feet tall. So she has a right 'Carry On' reaching the top of her tree. "Fortunately I've got a big pair", she told us. "Of sons, that is. In *EastEnders*, I always get the Mitchell brothers, Grant and Phil, to help me decorate the tree".

Comedy racist **Bernard Manning** is unsure about his plans this year. As the 38 stone sweaty cunt explained. "I was going to have a black tree with a parrot on the top. I said 'Where did you get that?' He said Africa. But you should see the size of its cock".



Comedy puff **Julian Clary** never puts a fairy on top of his tree. "Why bother when I can climb up the tree myself! If anyone's going to have a Christmas tree poked up their bottom it's going to be me", quipped the saucy comic.

Top your tree with a topless page 3

TIT FAIRY!

Here's a super way to brighten up your Christmas tree, by putting a sexy page three stunner on the top! And what better way to stop the fellas from falling asleep after their turkey roast!

To make your Christmas Tit Fairy simply buy a copy of *The Sun* and cut out the page three stunner. Using another page from the paper cut out two wings, and glue these to the page three stunner's back. Then cut out a long thin piece of paper and glue it to the back of the stunner at both ends to form a horizontal loop across her back. Next, make two holes in her nipples through which fairy lights can be poked from behind. Slot her on top of the tree, and push the fairy light 'nipples' into place.

Then simply turn on the fairy lights, and you're Tit Fairy will turn the fellas on all by herself!

Sexually excite
your guests
this
Christmas



1. Page three stunner
2. Paper wings
3. Attachment loop

*WARNING: Page three paper decorations attached to fairy lights could create a fire hazard. Do not

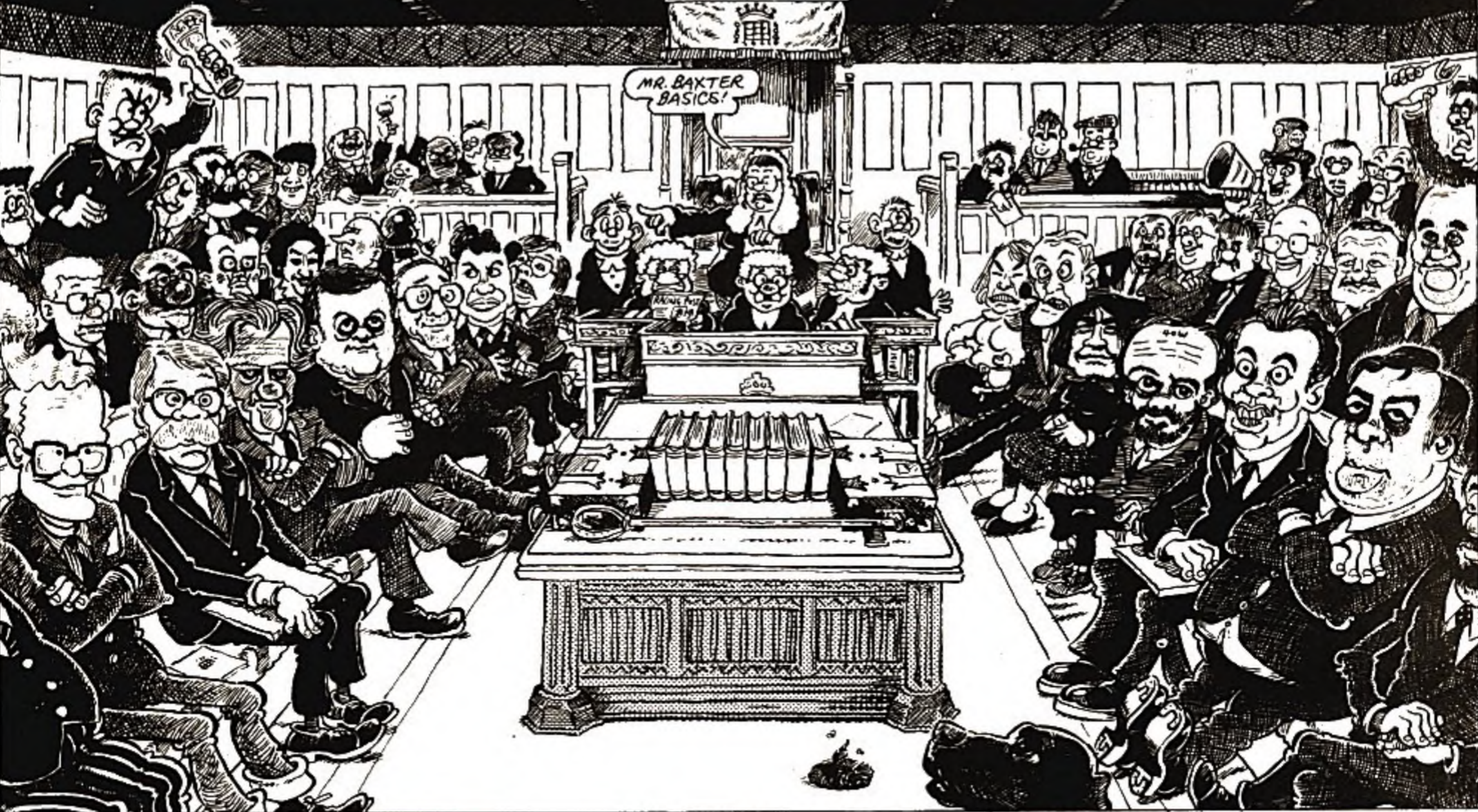
leave your Christmas tree tit fairy nipple lights on when the tree is unattended.



BAXTER BASICS M.P.

ORDER!
ORDER!

PRIME MINISTER'S QUESTION TIME...

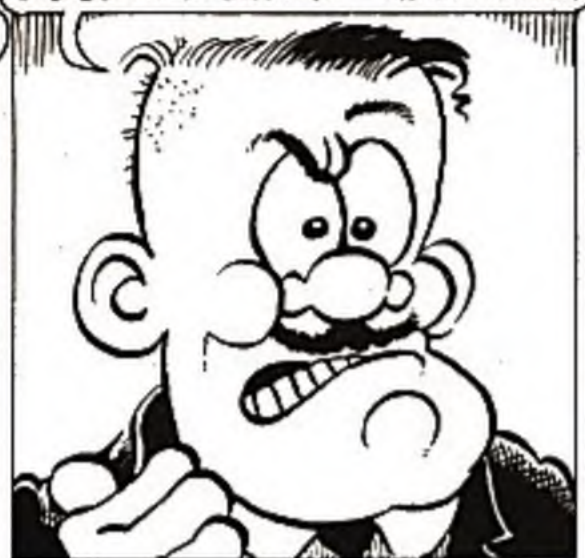


MADAM SPEAKER... IS THE PRIME MINISTER AWARE THAT DUE TO THE IMPORT QUOTAS INTRODUCED BY HIS GOVERNMENT, FAR EASTERN CAR COMPANIES ARE NOW ABLE TO OFFER THEIR PRODUCTS AT PRICES WHICH SIGNIFICANTLY UNDERCUT THOSE OF BRITISH MANUFACTURERS?



SHAME! SHAME!

IS HE AWARE, FOR EXAMPLE, THAT THE SATSUMA FLAMENCO GLXi, COSTING OVER £1000 LESS THAN THE ROVER 414, COMES EQUIPPED WITH TWIN AIRBAGS, ALLOY WHEELS, COLOUR-KEY BUMPERS AND STEREO RADIO CASSETTE - AS STANDARD?



AHEM... I ERM... THANK MY HONOURABLE FRIEND FOR BRINGING THIS TO MY ATTENTION.



YES - BUT WAS THE RIGHT HONOURABLE GENTLEMAN ALSO AWARE THAT THE SATSUMA FLAMENCO GLXi COMES IN A CHOICE OF METALLIC COLOURS, AT NO EXTRA COST, FOR A LIMITED PERIOD ONLY...



...AND THAT HIS LOCAL DEALER IS CURRENTLY OFFERING 0% FINANCE OVER 4 YEARS WITH YOUR OLD CAR AS FULL DEPOSIT. THAT'S RIGHT, BUT NOW, PAY NOTHING UNTIL APRIL 1995. WRITTEN DETAILS AVAILABLE ON REQUEST.

I REFER THE RIGHT HONOURABLE GENTLEMAN TO THE REPLY I GAVE SOME MOMENTS EARLIER.



YES, THE NEW SATSUMA FLAMENCO GLXi.

LATER... YOU WANT TO BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY, BASICS. WHAT WITH ALL THIS "CASH FOR QUESTIONS" FUSS ON AT THE MOMENT.



NONSENSE. I'VE GOT NOTHING TO HIDE FROM THE TABLOIDS. I'VE NEVER ACCEPTED A SINGLE PENNY FROM ANYONE.

NEW CAR, BASICS?

YES. NOUGHT TO SIXTY IN FIVE SECONDS. GETS ITS SKIRTS UP QUICKER THAN A BANKOK WHORE, AND STICKS TO THE ROAD LIKE SHIT TO A BLANKET.

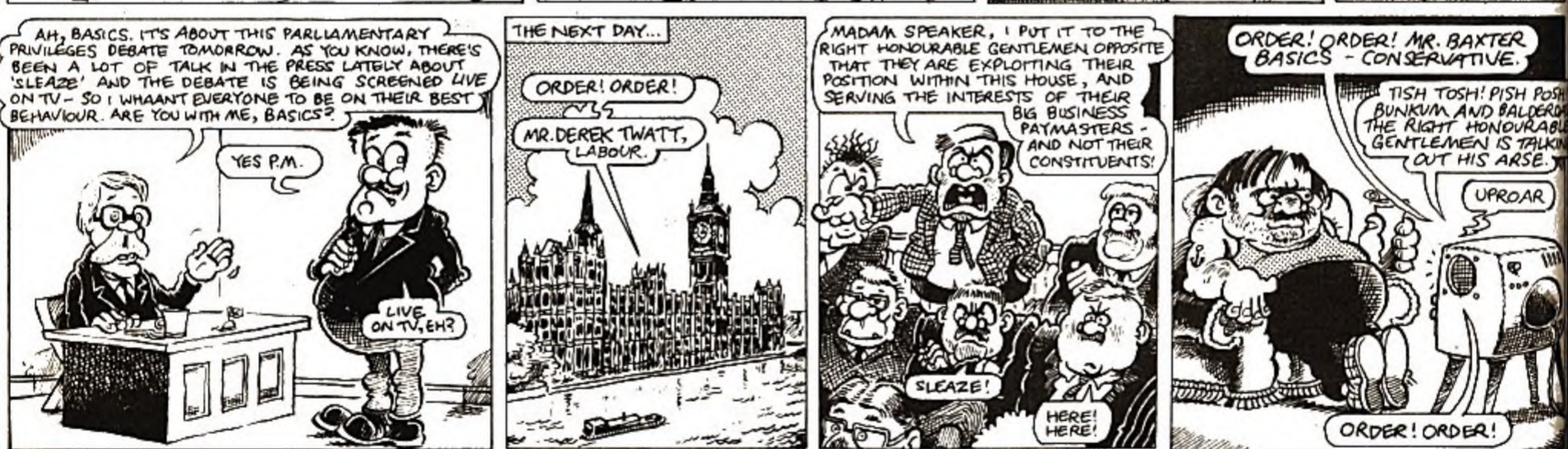
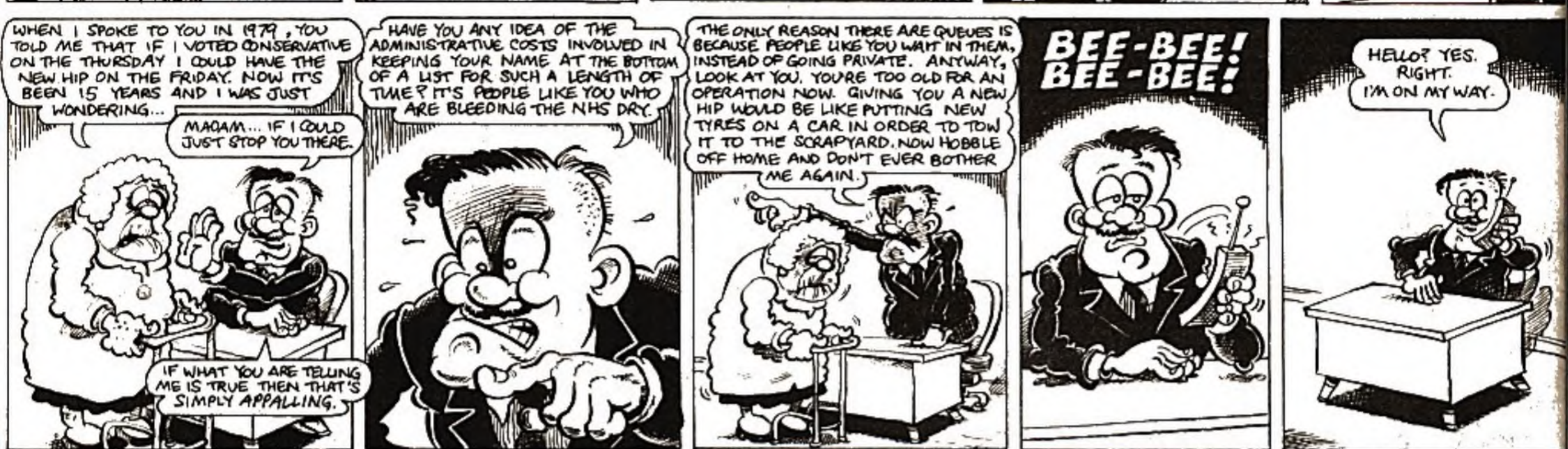


ANYWAY - MUST DASH. I'VE GOT A SURGERY IN MY CONSTITUENCY THIS EVENING.

HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE YOU TO GET THERE?

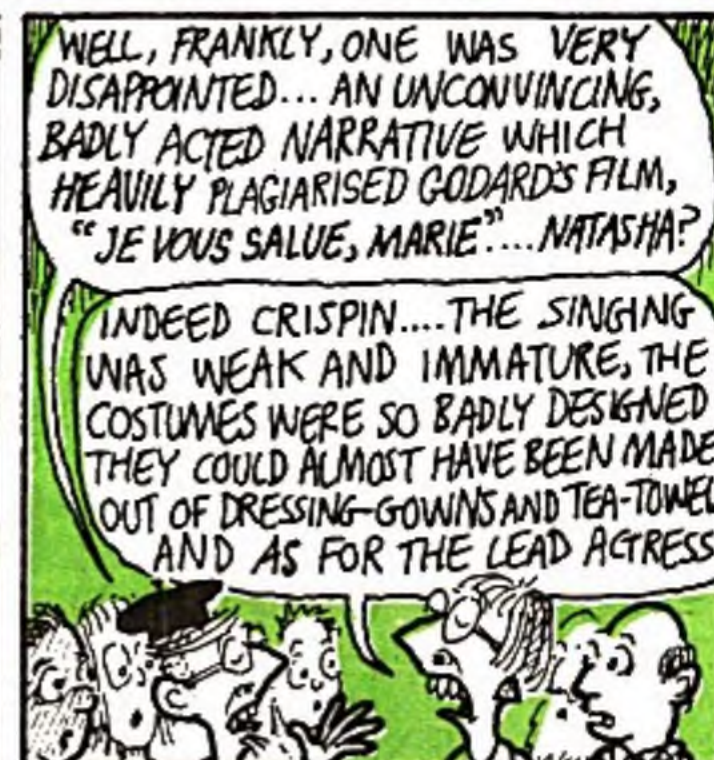
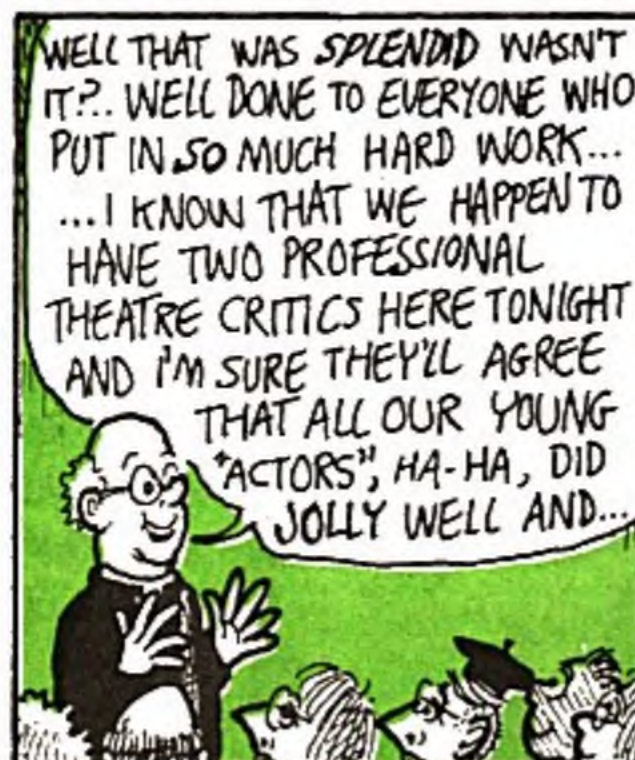
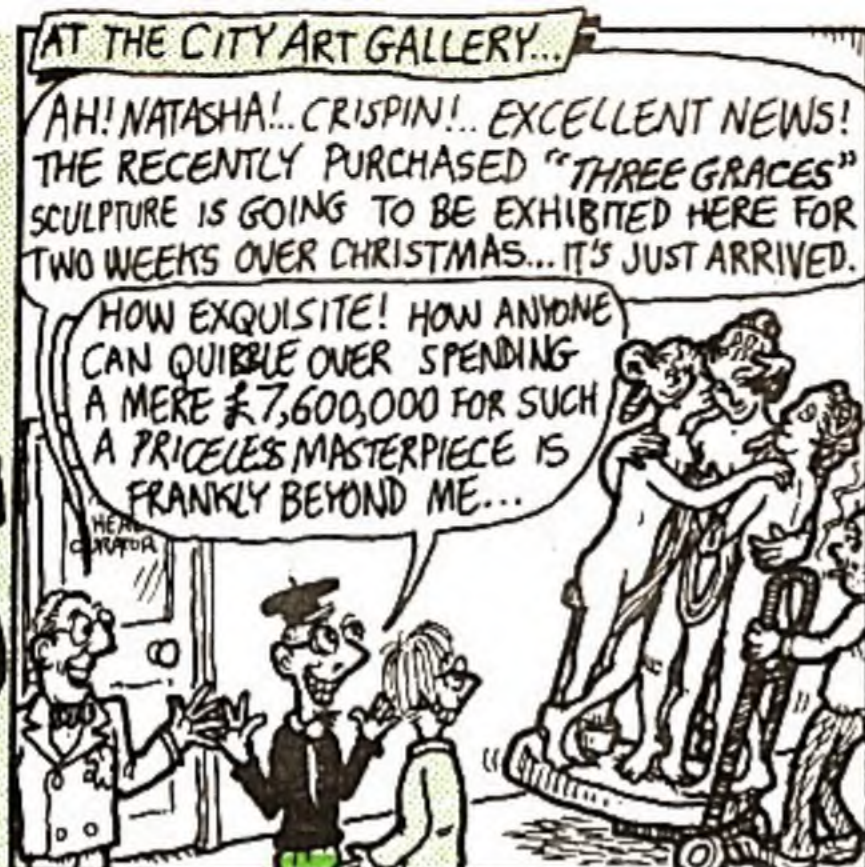


ERM... NOT SURE. ACTUALLY, I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE. IT'S UP NORTH SOMEWHERE NEAR BIRMINGHAM APPARENTLY.



THE CRITICS

John Fardell '94



RICHARD THE TURD!

EXCLUSIVE

A bribery scandal is set to rock the British music industry to its foundations.

For we can exclusively reveal that squeaky clean pop singer Cliff Richard accepted cash bribes in order to 'throw' the Eurovision Song Contest.

And that will leave both friends and fans of the so-called 'Peter Pan of Pop' struggling to come to terms with the fact that their idol is in fact a **LIAR** and a **CHEAT**.

LIGHT

Richard's criminal activities came to light when we gave someone who once knew him £25,000 to make up the allegations. And we have compiled a damning dossier of evidence against the star, a copy of which is being sent to Top Of The Pops.

HEAT

In a video taped conversation the fifty-year-old bachelor star admitted singing badly in order to **LOSE** the 1973 Eurovision Song Contest. Richard was red hot favourite to win with Britain's entry 'Power to all our friends'. But TV viewers were stunned when the song failed to win enough votes, and the French entry 'Bing a bong a bang a boom' topped the poll.

KINETIC

On our tape, Richard is seen boasting to a pal about how he threw the result. "I sang it badly, and when I danced I kept my hips slightly out of tune with the rhythm", he said. "I got £75,000 grand for that. Not a bad result, eh?" he added.

Good news for trees

There was good news for trees this week when the Government announced that there will be no more paper by the year 2000.

And it will be good news for people having there breakfast too, as it will be an end to awkward-to-fold newspapers.

Late last night there was a reprieve for cardboard boxes. A motion to replace them with polystyrene packaging was defeated in the Commons by three votes to nil.

Cheat

Cliff is a

liar and a fraud

Richard explained how he had been approached during the Second World War in an Egyptian night club by a mysterious gentleman wearing a red fez who offered him cash to lose the competition. "He said he represented a shady Far Eastern gambling syndicate who were planning to bet £100 million on me not winning. He gave me a brown envelope with £2 million in it, and said I'd get the rest when I didn't win".

POTENTIAL

Shady Far Eastern gambling syndicates can make hundreds of thousands of millions of pounds by betting on someone not winning the Eurovision Song Contest. By betting £100 at odds of 25 million to one, a shady Far Eastern gambling syndicate can stand to make £2.5 billion. And with such huge sums at stake the scandal is bound to spread throughout the pop world.

GLUCOSE

Already there are rumours that stars appearing on Top Of The Pops have accepted

bribes from shady Far Eastern gambling syndicates. Roland Gift, lead singer with The Fine Young Cannibals, was investigated by the police after performing a cartwheel on the show in 1987. A dark haired man with sun glasses and a trilby hat entered a Far Eastern betting shop the day before and bet £50 on Gift performing a cartwheel on the show, at odds of 4000 to one. However, as a spokesman for Ladbrokes explained, the bet was not successful.



Gift - cash for cartwheel

"Unfortunately for the shady Far Eastern gambling syndi-



Greedy Cliff (left) caught on camera in an Egyptian nightclub accepting a million pounds. In a hat.

cate concerned the bet was only half of a double 'yankee'. They had also wagered that on the same programme Peter Powell would set light to one of his own farts with a match".

SILVER SPOON

If Powell had done so the mystery syndicate stood to have won over half the

money in the world. Last night Peter Powell was unavailable for comment. As a spokesman for the BBC they would have to examine video evidence of all of Richard's 110 chart hits, watch his film 'Summer Holiday' next time it comes on the telly, before deciding whether to press charges against the star.

Peter Pan couldn't get a pan handle

A former school pal of pop traitor Cliff Richard yesterday told reporters that the 52 year old was no good in bed, and regularly two-timed his wife.

"I slept with him several times, and he was a selfish lover", she told us. "He may be the Peter Pan of pop, but he's certainly no Pinocchio when it comes to pan handles," she added.

SORDID

The seventeen year old girl, who asked not to be named, mentioned that Richard was also a bully and thief. "He would often steal the other kids' dinner money, mug old age pensioners and kill people's pets with fireworks," she added.



A prostitute yesterday

"TRAITOR!" - say former pals

By GREG TURD and NINA COW

Pals of 51 year old Richard yesterday queued up to condemn the disgraced singer.

JUDAS

"If this is true, I'd be most surprised," said Terry Wogan, who hosted the Eurovision Song Contest.

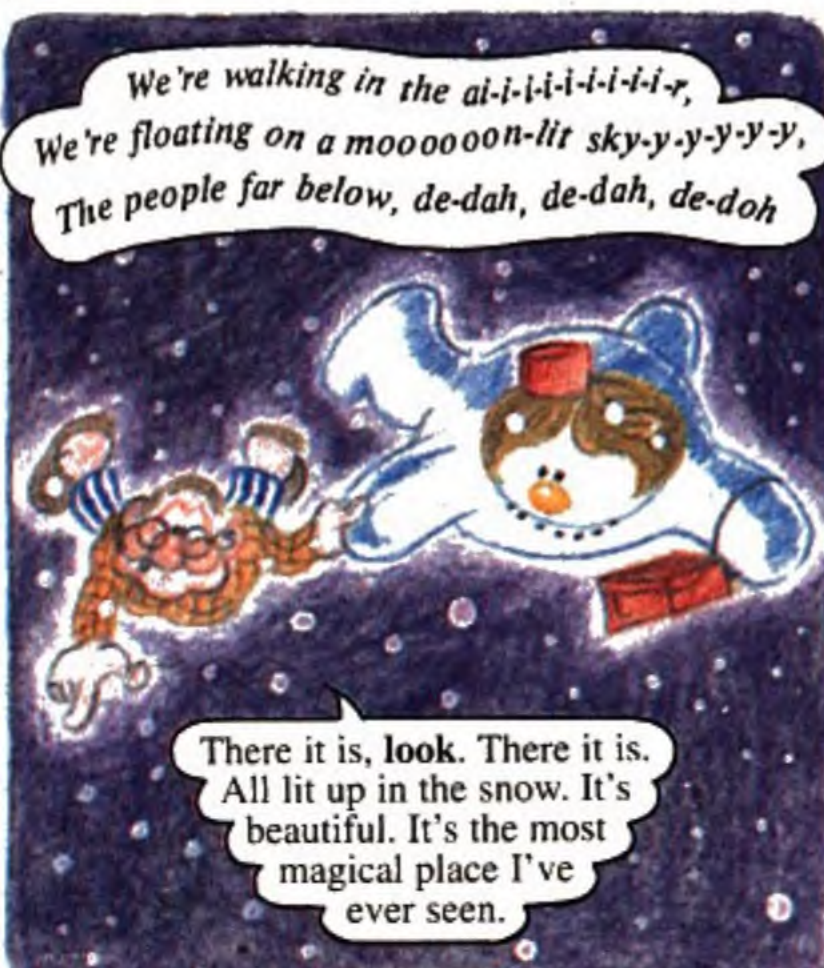
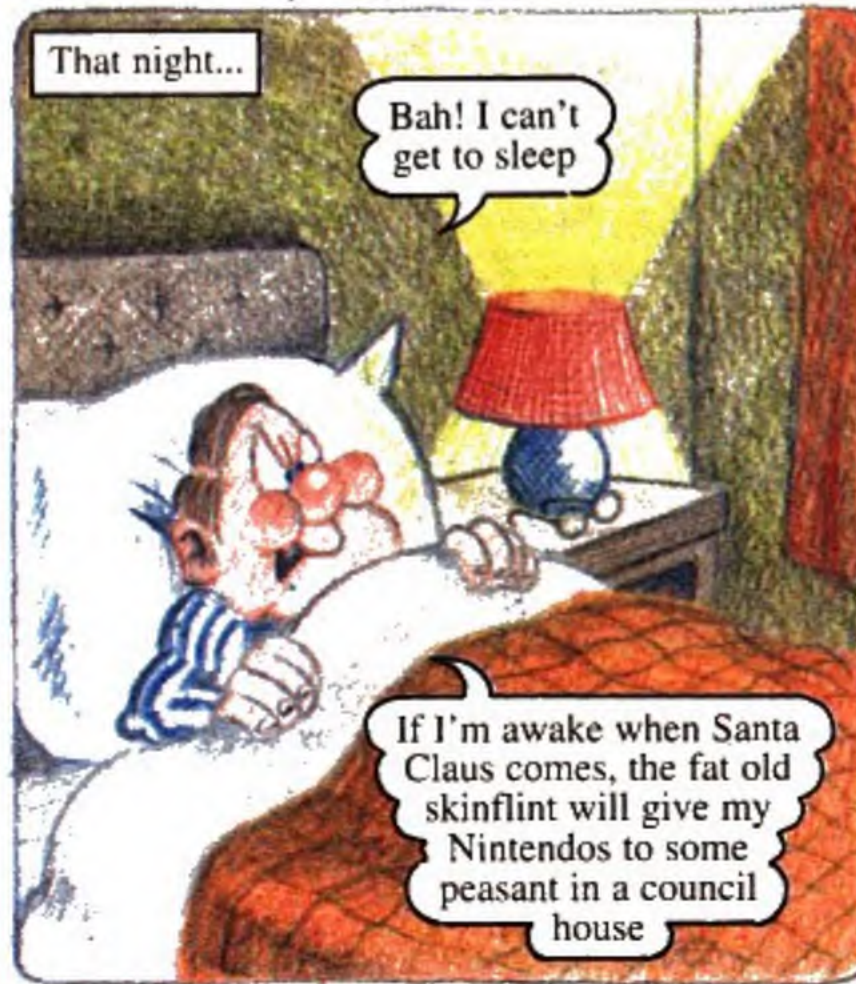
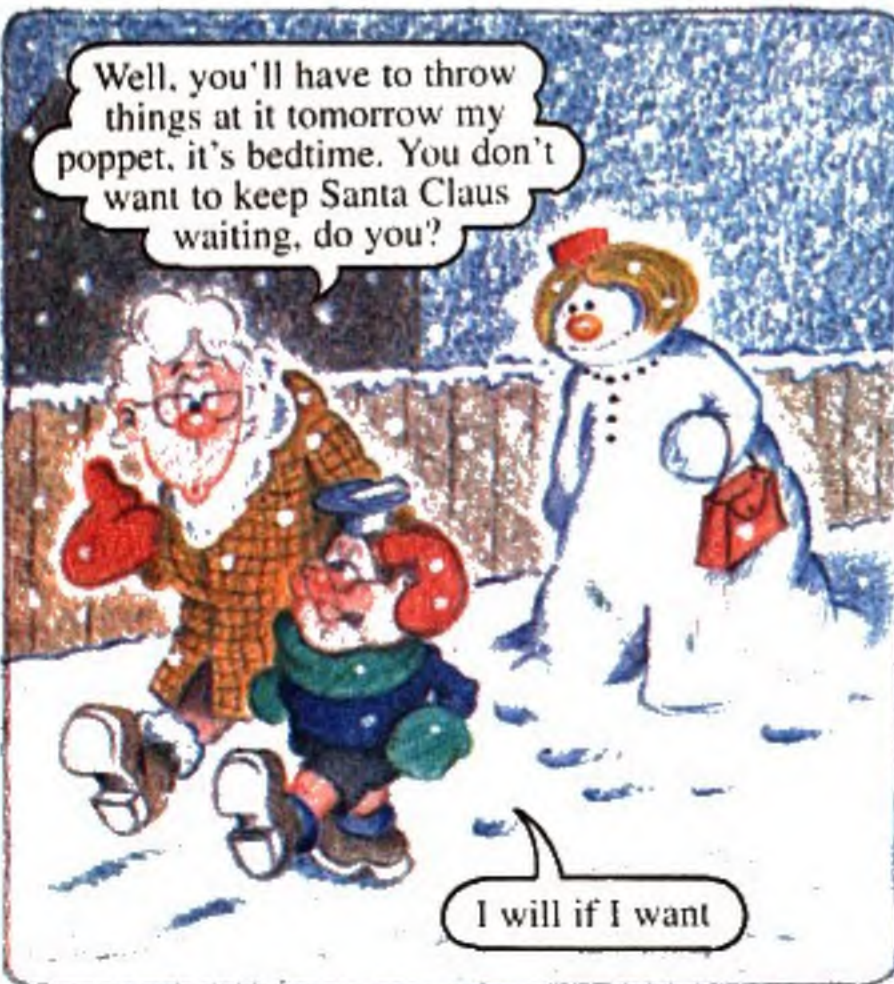
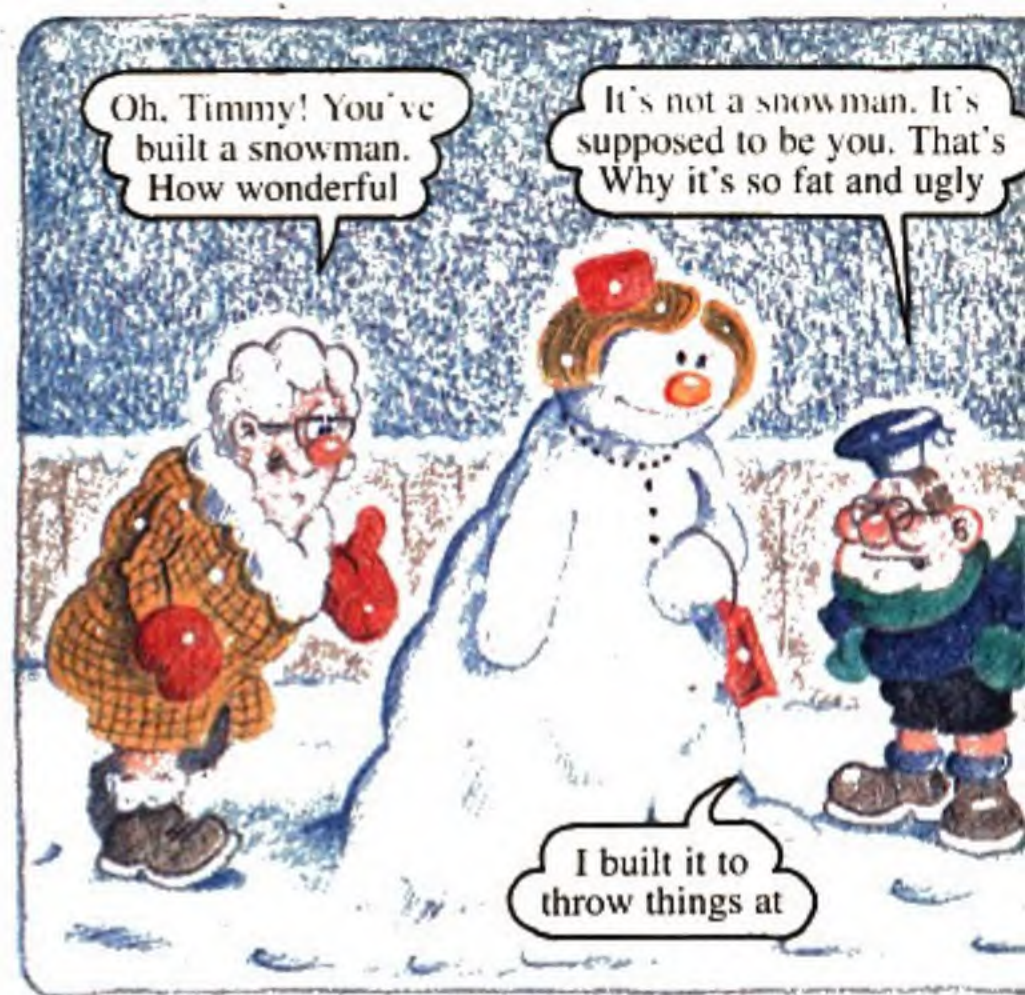
SHITBAG

Another former showbusiness buddy, actress Una Stubbs, was last night unavailable for comment.



Wogan - surprised

The Snowmum



ENTRANCE PLEASE USE A VERY LARGE BASKET

BOARDGAMES JIGSAWS

Come on Timmy. I'll buy you everything you want

Shortly..

Hah!

I love you snowmum. Much more than my real mum, whom I hate

I wish you were my real mum and that she'd die

Yes, Timmy...

...if I were your mum...

...everyday would be Christmas and I'd never make you go to school or eat vegetables

Well, Timmy. I'm afraid you have to go back to bed now. And in the morning, all these TV advertised toys will be waiting for you under your Christmas tree

Night night, snowmum. I love you

Next morning...

Yawn!

Great! It's Christmas morning. Now to go downstairs and play with all my presents from my snowmum.

Eh! What's this?

Merry Christmas my darling. Merry Christmas

What! Where are my others? Where are all my toys from last night?

Erm... I don't understand

I do. It was a flipping dream. Typical. I dream of wonderful things, a snowmummy who loves me and lots of wonderful expensive presents and I wake up to find you and this pile of shit.

Oh, Timmy, I'm sorry. If there's anything I could do...

Well, yes. There is

Come on fly. Fly, damn you. Fly me to Toys 'R' Us

Puff pant puff pant! Oh Timmy! Puff pant! I don't think I can. Ooh I've got a pain in my chest. Puff pant!

Shut up and fly



SMILING SUSIE



GUESTS AT THE GRAND HOTEL LOVED TO BE SERVED BY PRETTY YOUNG WAITRESS SUSIE BARBER - MEMPHIS, FOR SHE WAS ALWAYS BRIGHT AND CHEERFUL WITH A FRIENDLY SMILE FOR EVERYONE



ONE DAY WOULD ALL MEMBERS OF STAFF PLEASE REPORT TO MY OFFICE

I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO TWO VERY SPECIAL GUESTS WHO'LL BE STAYING WITH US TONIGHT



18-YEAR OLD BOB RAVACHOL, THE BUTLER, WAS AGOG WITH EXCITEMENT

GOSH, SUSIE - WHO DO YOU THINK THE SPECIAL GUESTS WILL BE?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, BOB



WOW! IT'S ANNE AND NICK, OFF BBC'S "GOOD MORNING" PROGRAMME!

TERRIFIC!

YES, UNFORTUNATELY I'M NOT UNEMPLOYED, SO I MISS THEIR SPARKLING AND THOUGHT-PROVOKING MID-MORNING TV SHOW

NOW I WANT TO MAKE IT CLEAR THAT MEMBERS OF STAFF ARE EXPRESSLY FORBIDDEN TO VIOLENTLY ATTACK ANNE AND NICK, OR TO CAUSE THEM ANY SEVERE PHYSICAL DAMAGE WHATSOEVER



THEY ARE OUR GUESTS, AND WE MUST TREAT THEM WITH COURTESY AND RESTRAINT

AND IF YOU REFRAIN FROM MAIMING OUR CELEBRITY RESIDENTS, YOU WILL EACH RECEIVE A £100 BONUS THIS AFTERNOON



CRUMBS! A £100 BONUS! AT LAST I CAN AFFORD TO BUY SOMETHING WHICH I'VE ALWAYS WANTED



WHAT'S THAT, SUSIE?

THIS SET OF LARGE ARTIFICIAL TEETH



AREN'T THEY WONDERFUL? WHEN I'M WEARING THESE, I'LL BE ABLE TO GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS A BIGGER, BRIGHTER SMILE THAN EVER BEFORE

WHAT LUNCHTIME SUSIE WAS BUSY SERVING MEALS IN THE DINING ROOM



SUDDENLY SUSIE! COME OVER TO TABLE SEVEN AT ONCE! I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION



WHAT'S WRONG, MR MANAGER

ANNE AND NICK HAVE BEEN BLUDGEONED TO DEATH WITH A BIG SLAB OF POISONED CONCRETE, AND THEN BLOWN UP WITH DYNAMITE



AND THIS NOTE WAS FOUND ON THEIR TABLE!



B-BUT MR MANAGER, THAT NOTE IS A FORGERY - I'M INNOCENT!

SILENCE! I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, SUSIE...

I'M RUNNING A HOTEL HERE, NOT A CELEBRITY SLAUGHTERHOUSE



DUE TO YOUR UNPROFESSIONAL CONDUCT, I SHAN'T BE GIVING YOU THAT £100 BONUS

IT'S SO UNFAIR! I HAD MY HEART SET ON THOSE ARTIFICIAL TEETH, AND NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO BUY THEM



SOMEONE HAS FRAMED ME IN THIS MURDER JUST TO GET ME INTO TROUBLE WITH THE MANAGER, BUT WHO? AND WHY?

AS SHE LEANED AGAINST THE WALL, A SECTION OF PANELLING SWUNG OPEN



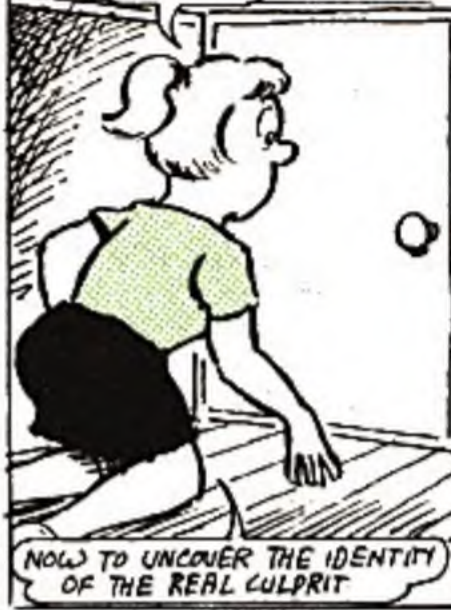
GOODNESS! A SECRET PASSAGE IN THE DINING ROOM WALL

WHOEVER ANNIHILATED ANNE AND NICK MUST HAVE USED THIS PASSAGE TO SNEAK INTO THE DINING ROOM UNSEEN



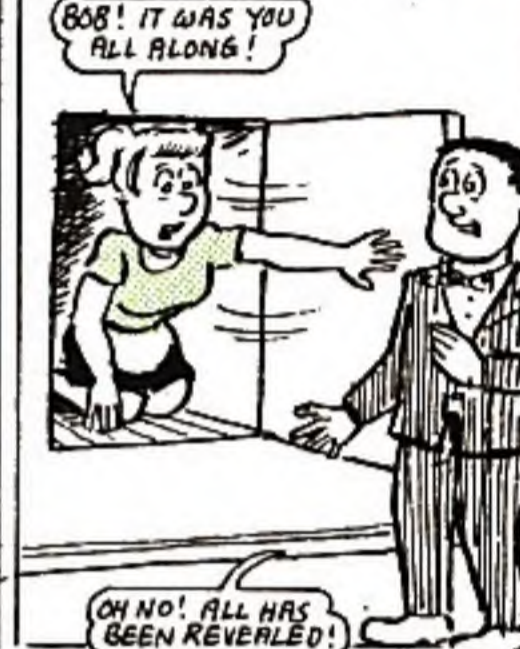
PERHAPS IF I FOLLOW IT I CAN FIND OUT WHO SET ME UP

SHORTLY THERE'S A LITTLE DOOR AT THE END OF THE PASSAGE



NOW TO UNCOVER THE IDENTITY OF THE REAL CULPRIT

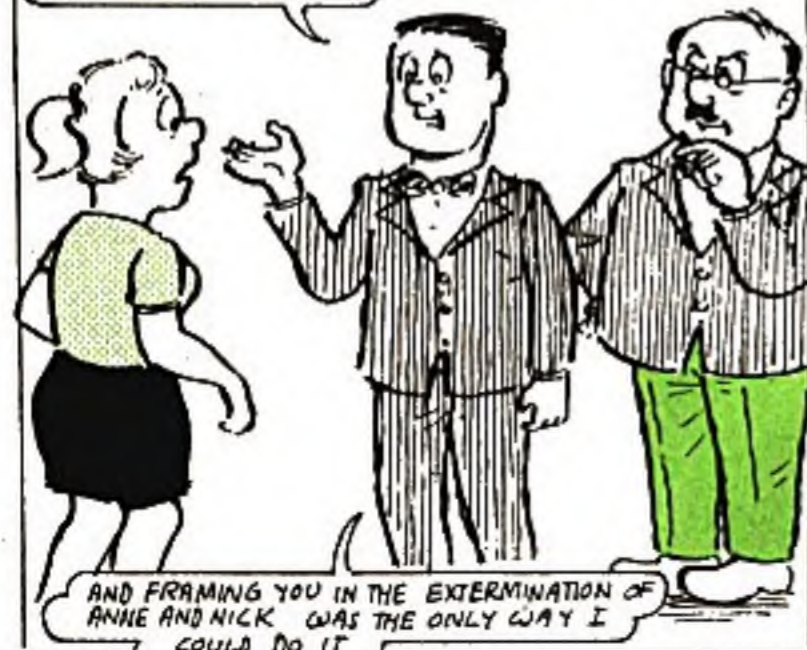
WHEN SHE PUSHED OPEN THE DOOR, SUSIE GOT THE SHOCK OF HER LIFE



BOB! IT WAS YOU ALL ALONG!

OH NO! ALL HAS BEEN REVEALED!

THE YOUNG BUTLER CONFESSED EVERYTHING ... I HAD TO MAKE YOU LOSE YOUR £100 BONUS SO THAT YOU WOULD BE UNABLE TO BUY THOSE ARTIFICIAL TEETH, SUSIE



AND FRAMING YOU IN THE EXTERMINATION OF ANNE AND NICK WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD DO IT

BUT BOB, WHY SHOULD YOU WANT TO PREVENT ME FROM BUYING A SET OF LARGE ARTIFICIAL TEETH?



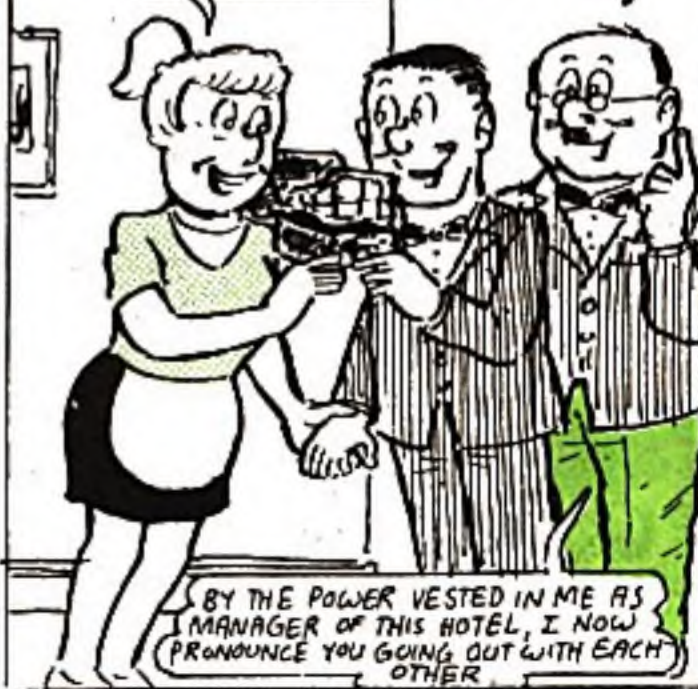
THE ANSWER TO THAT IS SIMPLE, SUSIE...

IT WAS BECAUSE I WANTED TO BUY THEM FOR YOU!



YOU SEE, I'M SECRETLY IN LOVE WITH YOU, AND WANTED TO GET YOU A SPECIAL PRESENT

OH BOB, THEY'RE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ARTIFICIAL TEETH I'VE EVER SEEN. I LOVE YOU



BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME AS MANAGER OF THIS HOTEL, I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU GOING OUT WITH EACH OTHER

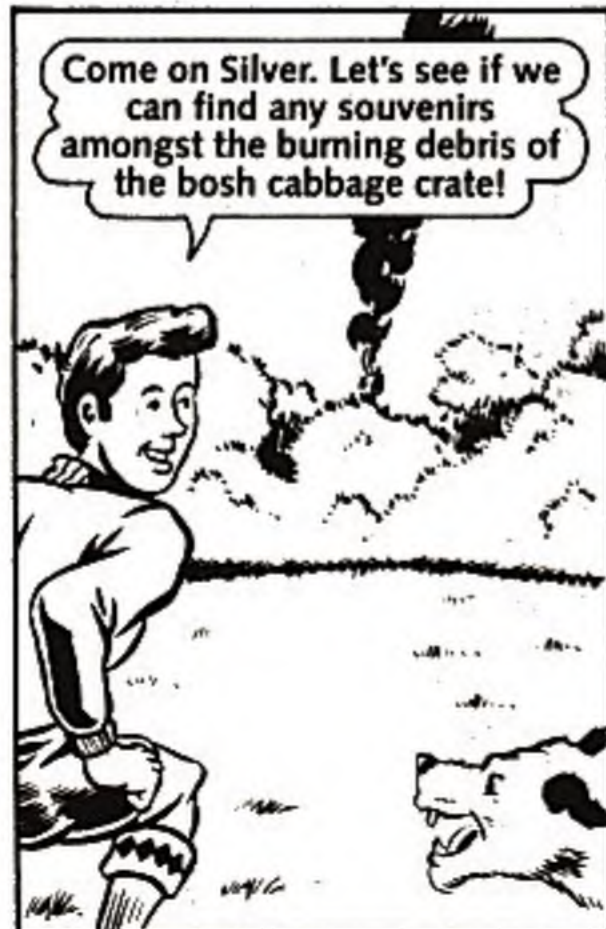
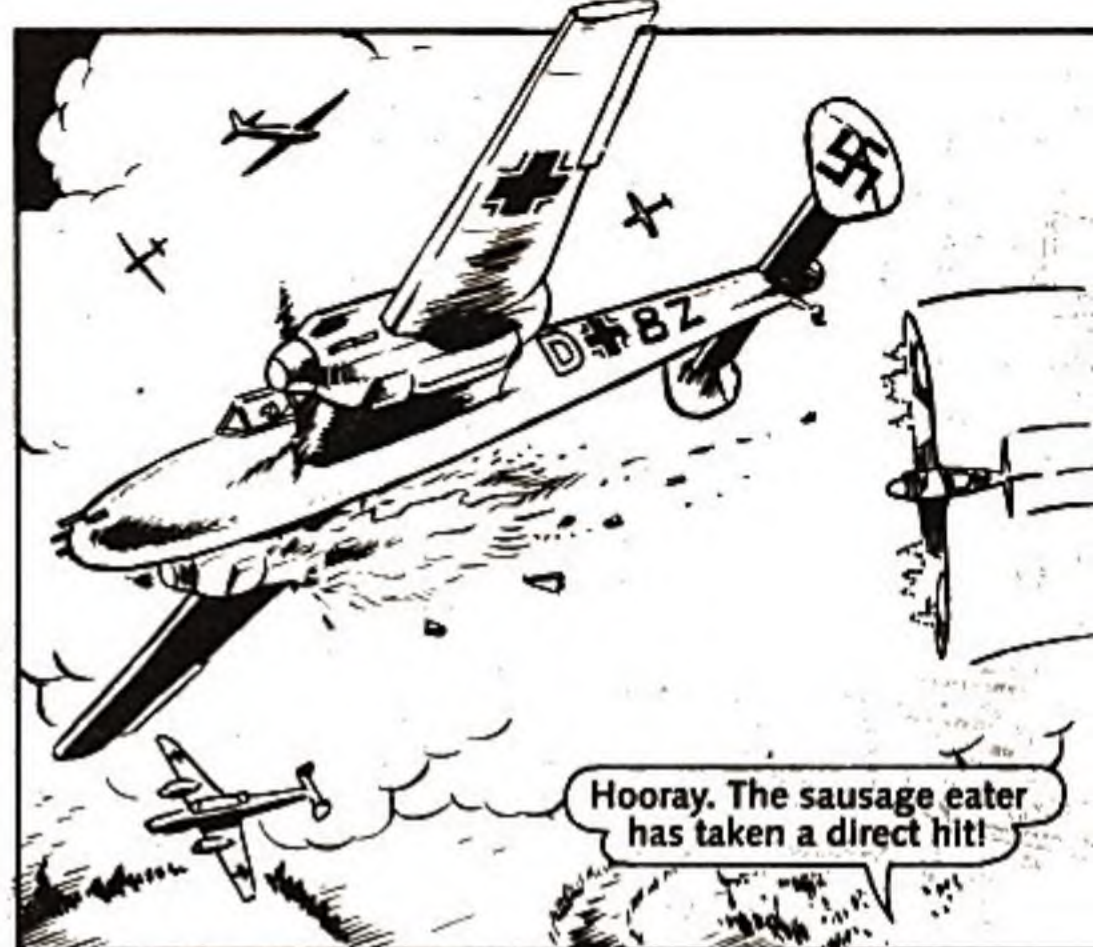
Jack Black and the Christmas German



It's the war, and Jack Black and his dog Silver have been evacuated to Aunt Meg's cottage in the Peak District.



Gosh Silver! A Nazi bomber being chased by a Spitfire! How thrilling!



The wounded German pilot shared his rations with his hosts. For a few hours at least the war, and the Nazi's monstrous crimes against humanity, were forgotten.



ALL WE WANT FOR CHRISTMAS...

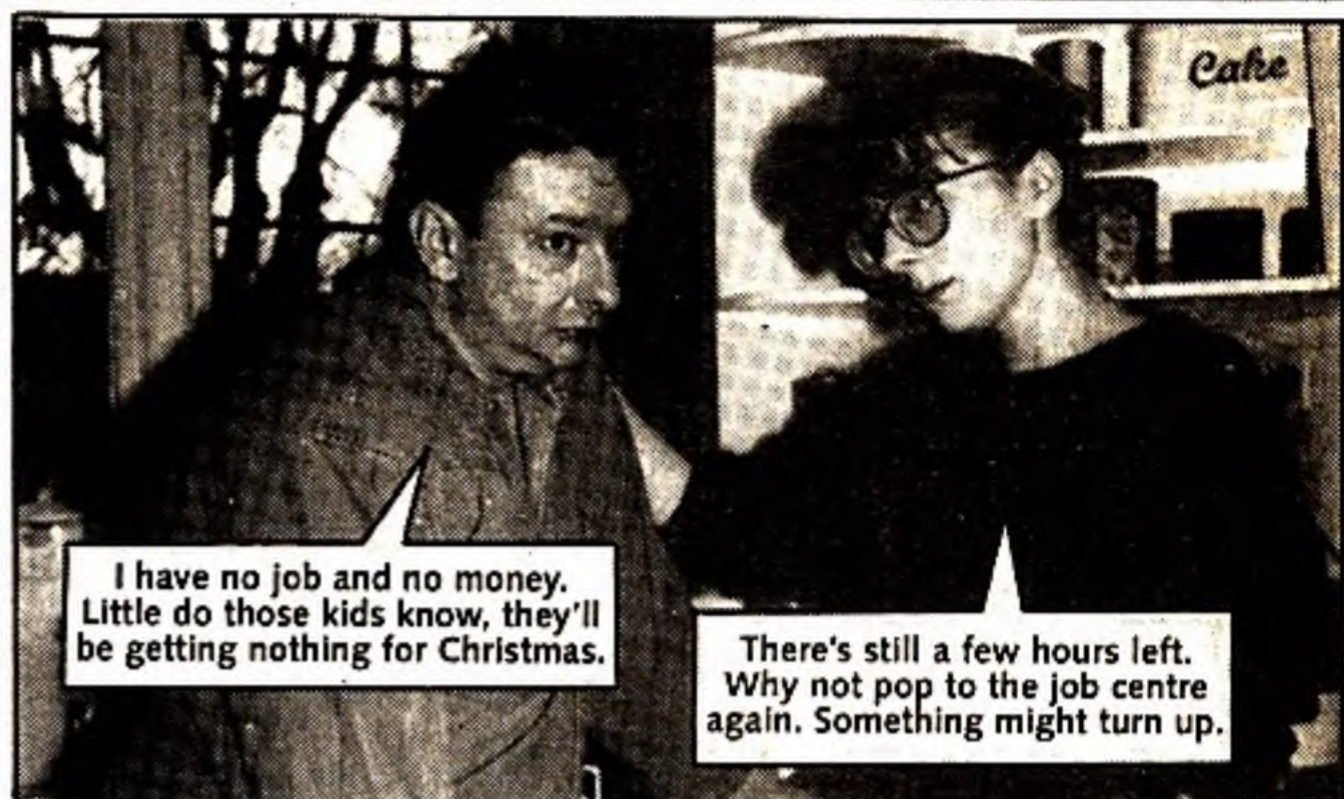


It was Christmas Eve. But unlike his son and daughter, unemployed Nicholas Steven was not looking forward to Christmas Day.



Cor! I can't wait for tomorrow! Santa will bring me loads of expensive toys and computer games and stuff!

Yeah! I'm going to ask him for literally hundreds of pounds worth of dolls, records, games etc.



I have no job and no money. Little do those kids know, they'll be getting nothing for Christmas.

There's still a few hours left. Why not pop to the job centre again. Something might turn up.



What's this?...

'A local department store has a vacancy for a Santa Claus. No experience necessary. Well, it may not be perfect, but its better than nothing.

Half an hour later



Yo ho ho!

And again

Yo ho ho!

Hmmm.



Well Mr Steven. I'm pleased to say you've got the job. You can start right away.

Great! Thank you very much. A job at last!



Just one thing Mr Steven

Yes?



No touching up the kids.



In Santa's grotto....

Well. It may not be much, but at least its a job.

Hello Santa.
This is Jane.

Yo ho ho! Hello there Jane.
And what do you want for Christmas?

I'd like the new Mega Computer Game
'Fish Fight 2000' with 'King Cod' and
'Prince Halibut the Mighty', a small scale
reproduction battery driven Porsche, and
this list of dolls, teddies, books, games etc.

Steady on now! That's rather a lot
isn't it? Maybe if you...

Don't worry. The kids have
all got that stuff nowadays.

And besides. Who am I if I can't spend a few
hundred pounds on my kids at Christmas, eh?

Oh no. At £1.80 an hour, one
afternoon's work here isn't going to
buy much for my kids.

Come on kids. Santa's grotto is this way.

Cor. I can't wait
to see him.

Me too!

Here's Santa!
Come on children.

Oh no!!! It's my kids, and they're
heading this way! I should have
told her about the job!

Erm... can I help you? Yo ho ho.

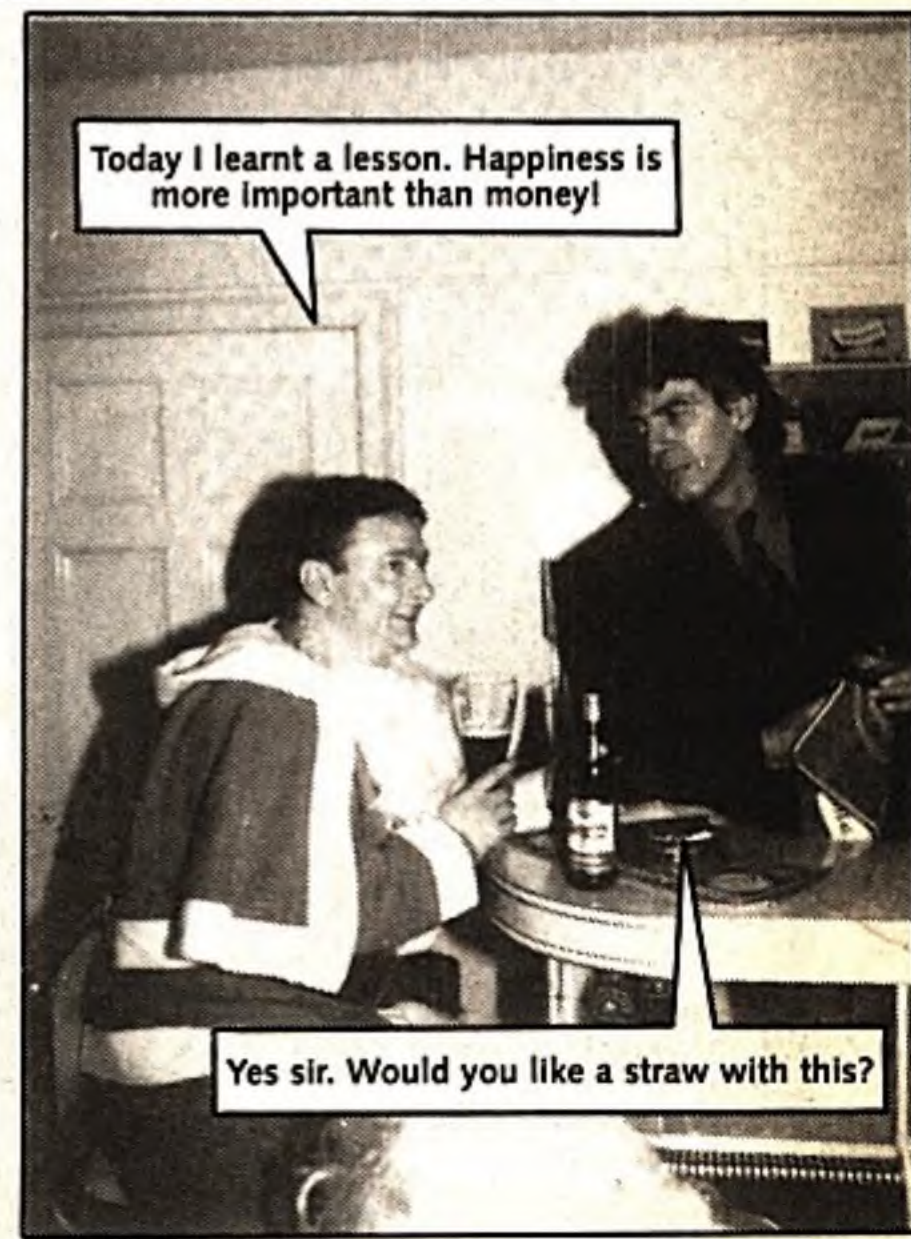
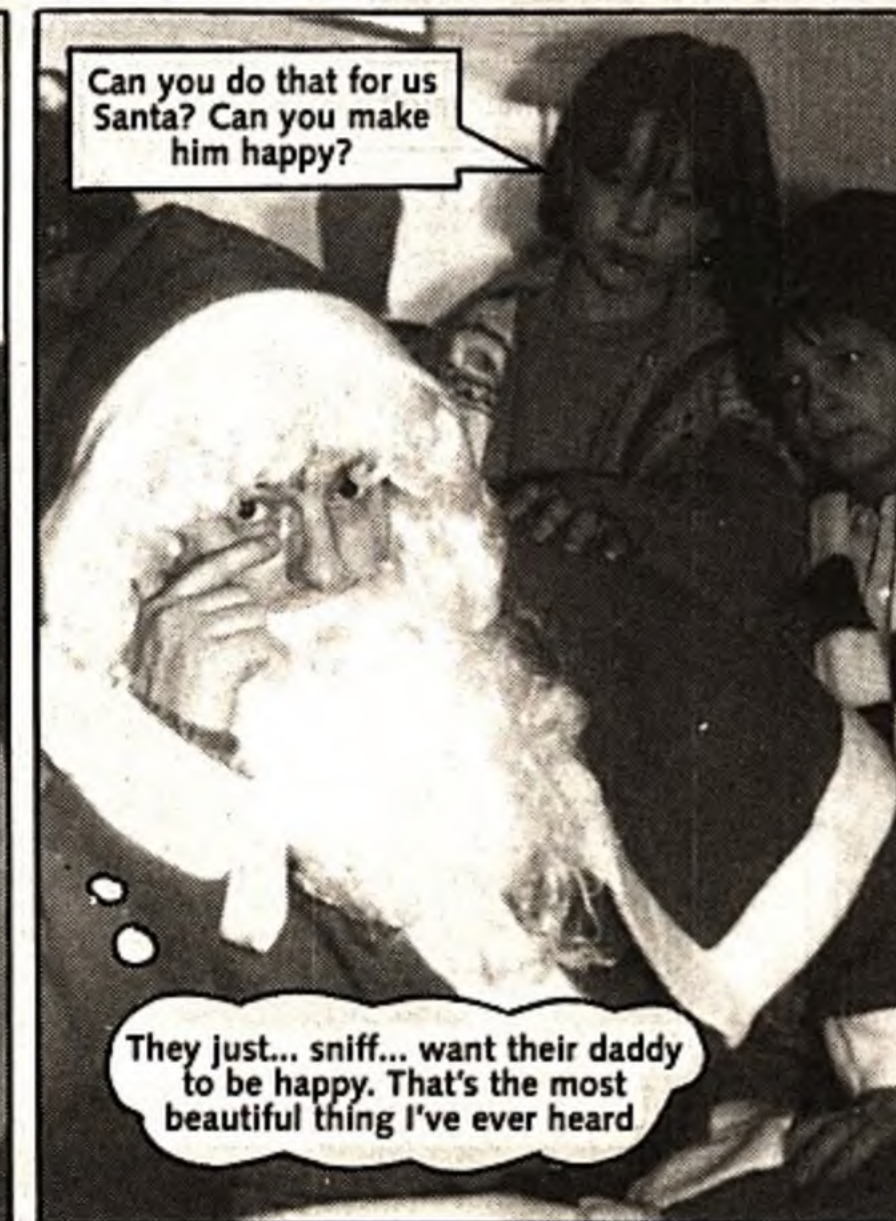
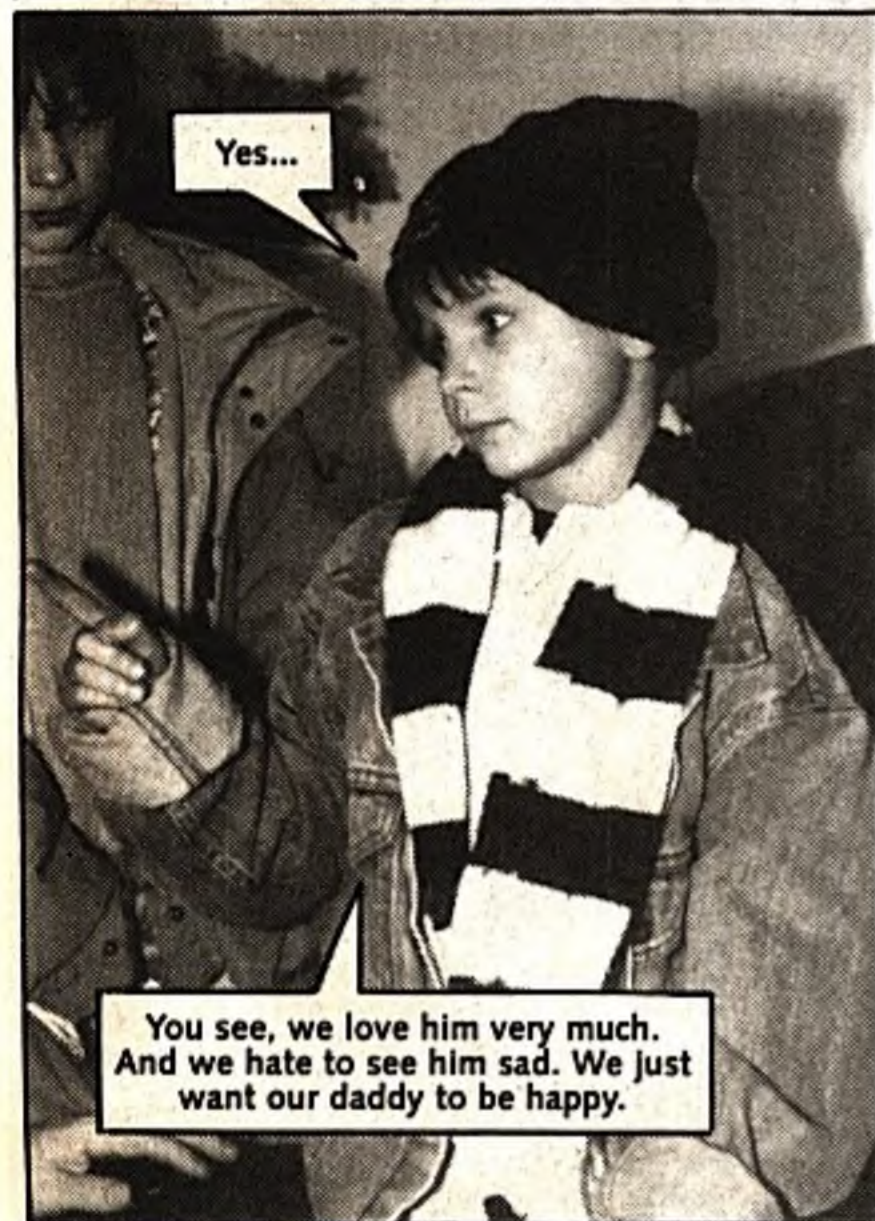
That's odd. You look sort of
familiar? Have we met before?

Oh no, ho ho... ho ho. I'm sure we haven't.
Erm... what can I do for you?

Go on then kids. Why not tell
Santa all the things
you want for Christmas.

Well then. What erm... do you two
want for Christmas?

Come on. Don't be shy.





My kids love me, and they want me to be happy. So happy I shall be!

In fact, today I am going to be the happiest man in the world!



Happier than a pig in shit! CHEERS!

Yes sir. Shall I set you up another one?



I am so... fucking... happy. My... kids... love me. They do! They....fucking told... me.... so. Hic!

That's last orders sir. Another one for the road?

By 2 'o'clock on Christmas morning Nicholas had not returned home.



Where on earth is that husband of mine? I hope he hasn't had an accident.



Mammy. Has Santa been yet?

What are you two doing out of bed? You should be asleep!

At that moment there was a noise at the door.



Gosh! Here comes Santa now!

Crikey! Yes! He's bringing us some toys after all!



Santa?

Dad!

Hey! Kids.... cummere. Come 'n give your dad a k-k-k fuckin' kiss! Hic!



Here son... h-h-h-happy fuckin' Chrissmuss eh? Cheers eh?

You two... yer me best fuckin' mates, y'really are.



Bloooooaaarrggghhh!!!

THE END

Are the squares hassling you for bread?



Hey. Chill out.

If there's one thing you don't need at college, it's hassle. Like the landlord causing a heavy scene about the rent. Or you've checked out a groovy pair of strides in a hip boutique, but you ain't got no moolar to buy them with. And you can't do your homework, cos you used your last sheet of paper rolling up a bong to smoke happy baccy.

On top of all these problems the last thing you need is a wrinkly dude bank manager who hassles you the minute your account goes a couple of 'K' O.D.

At Berkleys we understand about student life. All of our managers used to be students back in the thirties. We know that you need more than pens, pencils and protractors to see you through the term. You also need chewing gum, pop records, cinema tickets and fizzy drinks. And after a hard day's work you wanna hang out with the other cats in the Union bar, or maybe buy tickets to see the latest pop group.

At Berkleys, that's cool. Our staff are all hip to the jive, daddy oh. And we aren't going to lay some heavy guilt trip on you just cos you go a couple of grand into the red. Like, big deal. It's only bread, yeah? At your local branch you'll find all of our staff are hip cats, just like you. In fact, don't be surprised if you see our Student Advice Officer in the local record shop checking out the latest sounds. So why not come and check **us** out, or complete the coupon below and collect a free* pencil sharpener, Biro pen and a packet of chewing gum.

Come into our parlour...

Berkleys Student Bank Account (Complete coupon in BLOCK CAPITALS)

Dear Mr Spider,

I am a fly. Please may I come into your parlour. Send me details of Berkleys Student Accounts.

Name Address.....

..... Post code.....



BERKLEYS

* To qualify for your free pencil sharpener, Biro pen and packet of chewing gum you must open a Berkleys Student Account. You do not need any money to open the account. Just a letter of acceptance from a UK university or college of full-time education. Once you have opened your account and we have given you your crappy freebies, we will treat you exactly like everyone else, i.e. shit. All bank managers are cunts. Any money we lend you, we'll get it back. And plenty more besides, don't you worry. We'll start you off with a Student Loan, then if you get a job, we'll give you a mortgage. At that point your life effectively ends. You might think you're clever cos you got a couple of 'A' levels and you got to University. But no. You're not clever. If you were you wouldn't be reading this tosh. You're Shit. Jack Shit. And when we call, you come running. We'll pick you up by the pods, and squeeze them, tighter and tighter and tighter. Till they pop. Make no mistake, we'll bleed you dry. For the rest of your life, you're working for US.

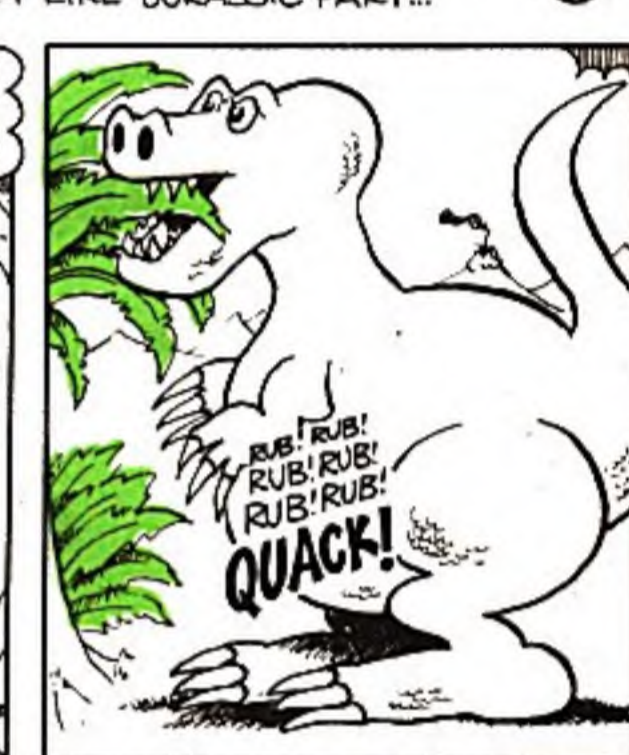
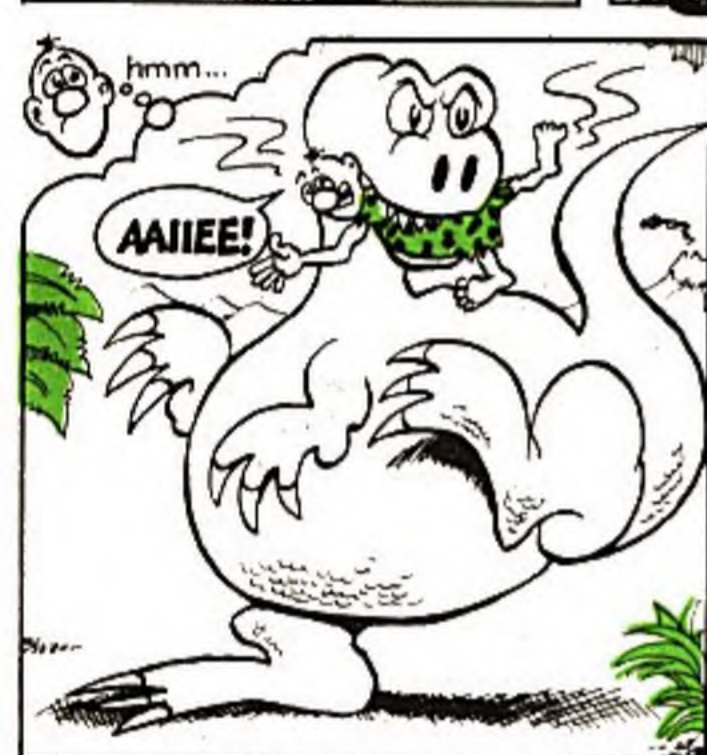
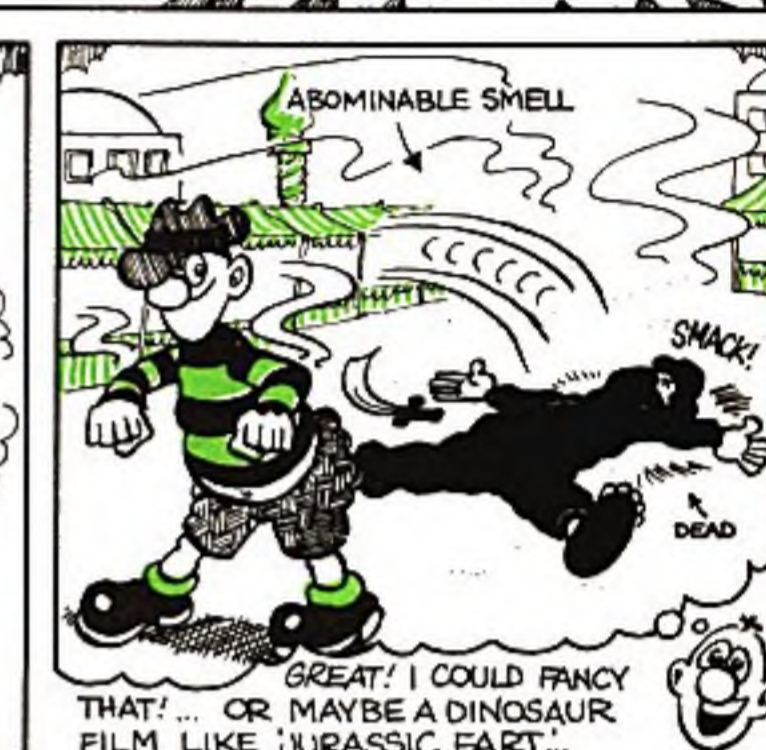
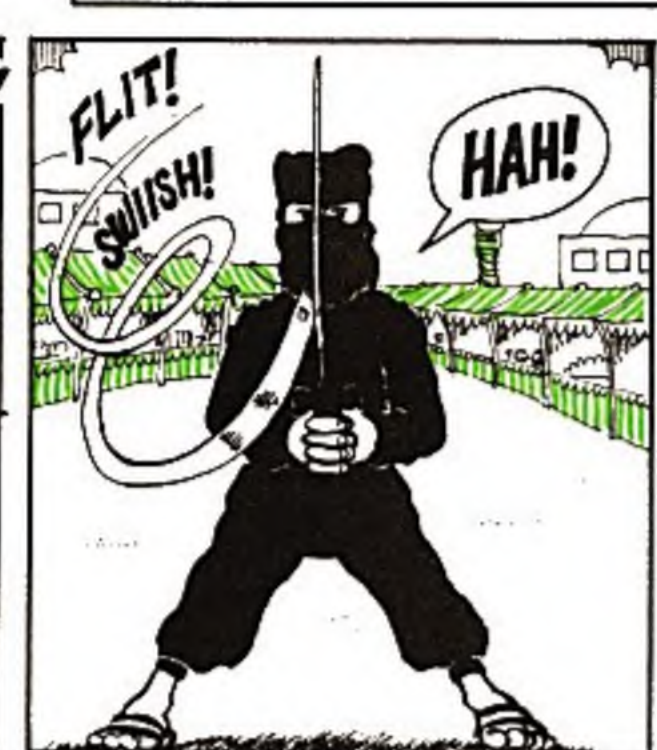
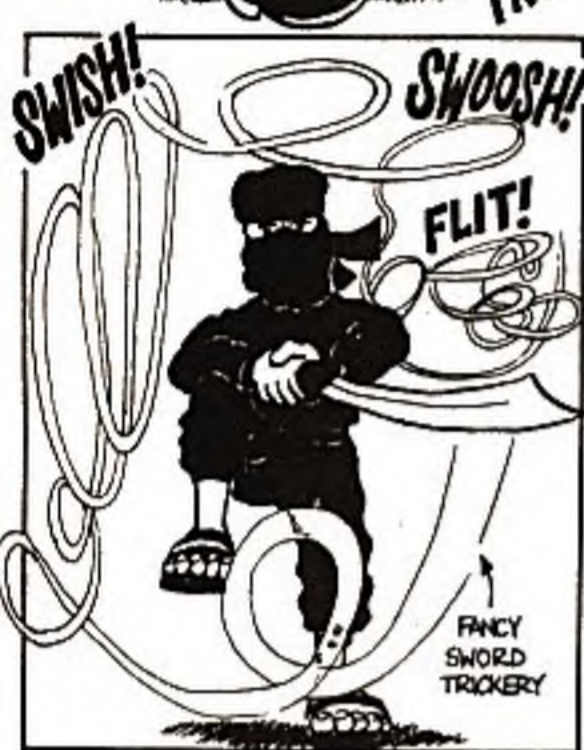
JOHNNY FARTPANTS



HELLO READERS! I'VE JUST GOT A LETTER FROM STEVEN STEELGIRDER THE TOP FILM DIRECTOR. HE WANTS TO OFFER ME A PART IN HIS LATEST BOX OFFICE BLOCKBUSTER!



GOSH! IMAGINE ME, JOHNNY FARTPANTS, A FILM STAR... I WONDER WHAT THE FILM WILL BE...



The Egyptians knew the secret of **LONG HAIR**

Now **YOU** can too with 'Pyramid' formula mystical growth

HAIR COMPOST

Your hair will simply grow and grow!

- NO MORE BALD PATCHES!
- GROW THICK BLACK LOCKS OVERNIGHT!

This million year old formula has been carved on pyramid walls and passed down through the centuries by the Egyptian mystical Kings. Now the head compost of the ancients can be yours for as little as £79.99 a sack.

APPLY DAILY TO THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD IN A DARKENED ROOM, THEN LIE DOWN WITH YOUR ARMS FOLDED FOR HALF AN HOUR. SIMPLE AS THAT. AND WITHIN MINUTES YOU WILL HAVE STRONG, THICK, HEALTHY SHOULDER LENGTH BLACK HAIR.

WARNING
Do not wear motorcycle helmet within 2 hours of compost application as rapid hair growth will occur.

Send your order to: PYRAMID GROWTH LABORATORIES, c/o Park Hill Pig Farm, Faversham, Kent.

Name..... Address.....

I desire the secret of the ancient Egyptian Kings. Please send me two sacks of Hair Compost at £79.99 each. I enclose a cheque for £200 made payable to Park Hill Pig Farm Ltd., Please keep the change.

Signed.....

You too can be a beautiful Princess with

'Mirror, mirror, on the wall'

"YOU ARE"

- ★ LOSING YOUR LOOKS?
- ★ WRINKLES BEGINNING TO SHOW?
- ★ FED UP WITH HUBBY NOT PAYING YOU COMPLIMENTS?

Our magic* mirror is guaranteed* to change all that. Simply pop it on your bathroom wall and ask the question "Who is the fairest of them all?" Then press a button, stand back, and within a few moments the magic* mirror will reply "YOU ARE". Genuine feau quality plastic mirror with moulded surround. Petrol driven engine delivers 24 compliments to the gallon. First time starter on cold mornings.

Send a cheque, postal order or cash to: Mirror Mirror Offer, P.O. Box 12, Basildon, Essex. Due to the quality of this product please allow an unlimited* period of time for delivery.

MAGICAL MIRRORS (UK) LTD.
Manufacturers of petrol driven complimentary fairytale mirrors since 1933.

*The words 'magic' and 'guaranteed' are used in their broader sense. Please note that Mirror Mirror is neither magic, nor guaranteed.

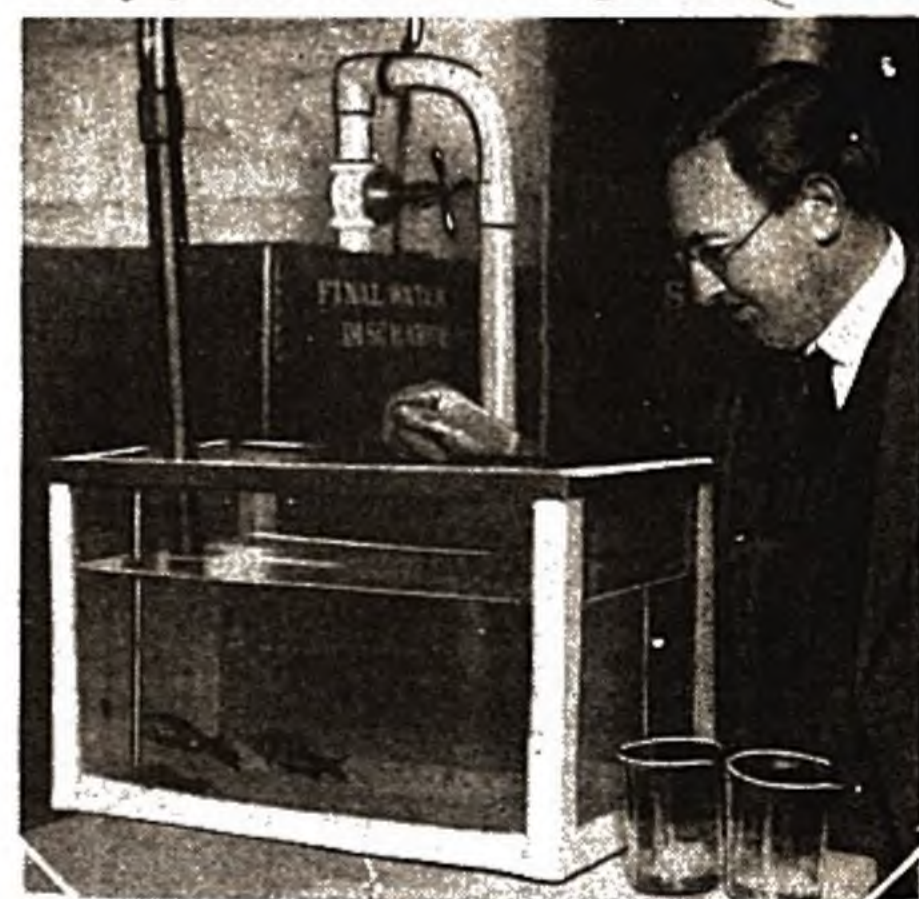
WARNING: Keep bathroom well ventilated. Petrol driven audio mirrors can occasionally explode and should not be attached to a supporting structural wall.

ONLY £599.95

Turn WATER into PETROL WITH Petrol Fish

THE FISH THAT **Esso** TRIED TO BAN!

- Fuel bills vanish overnight!
- Beat price increases at the PUMPS!
- Enjoy FREE motoring FOR LIFE!



These rare and only recently discovered goldfish occur naturally deep beneath the Earth in the oil fields of Saudi Arabia. No larger than ordinary goldfish, and the same colour, their unique bio-chemistry gives them an unusually high octane capacity. As a result when they drink water, their urine turns into petrol. Place just one of these fish in your petrol tank then fill it with water and within seconds nature's miraculous **PETROL FISH** are turning the water into petrol. So successful is this natural fuel saving technique lawyers from all the major petrol companies have tried to ban the sale of our product. So far they have been unsuccessful, but we recommend that you **ORDER TODAY** while **PETROL FISH** are still legally available.

Please rush me.....*(state quantity) **PETROL FISH** @£100 each.

Name..... Address.....

Tick one ☐ FOUR STAR ☐ UNLEADED ☐ SUPER PLUS UNLEADED.

*Sorry we regret that customers are limited to a maximum of 800 fish each.

Send orders to: **PETROL FISH SALES (UK) Ltd.**, The Aquarium, Colchester High Street, Colchester, Essex, CO1 5AH.

You sleep while your gloves do the driving. Home, James!

Automatic driving gloves

You DRINK, your gloves DRIVE!

IF you CRASH, we return your CASH!*



Ideal for:

- Drunk Drivers
- Disqualified Drivers
- Women Drivers
- Andrew Ridgely

£299.99

Name.....
address.....
Dates & times when I'm out.....
I do/do not have a dog (please delete).....
I enclose £.....Signed.....
Home, James Chauffeur Gloves come complete with 12 MONTHS FULLY COMPREHENSIVE car insurance!
Send to: Box 23, Cardiff, Wales.
Please allow a long time for delivery

*No Refunds

The MODERN PARENTS

ISN'T IT EXCITING, TARQUIN?... THE PRESIDENT OF THE CAMPAIGN FOR COMPULSORY VEGANISM, ERNEST RABBITT, AND HIS PARTNER, THE FEMINIST WRITER, RUTH LESSCOW, ARE COMING FOR LUNCH ON CHRISTMAS DAY....

WE'RE HOPING ERNEST WILL ASK US TO JOIN THE CAMPAIGN'S NATIONAL COMMITTEE SO IT'S VITAL THAT WE MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION...



... SO YOU'RE NOT TO BRING ANY OF YOUR TACKY DECORATIONS OR EVIL JUNK FOOD INTO THE HOUSE... WE'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE A PEACEFUL AND UNPRETENTIOUS VEGETARIAN LUNCH...



CHRISTMAS MORNING....

SHOULD I PUT THESE COPIES OF RUTH'S BOOKS ON THE BOOKSHELF SO WE LOOK TIDY AND ORGANISED, OR SHOULD I SCATTER THEM AROUND SO SHE CAN SEE WE'VE BEEN READING THEM?...

I'VE BOUGHT SOME ORGANIC KUMQUATS TO PUT IN MY LENTIL BAKE SURPRISE...

NO PRESENTS, NO TURKEY, NO TREE... IT'S NOT MUCH OF A CHRISTMAS, IS IT?...



IT'S LUCKY I INVITED UNCLE EDDIE OVER FOR THE DAY... HE'LL BRIGHTEN THINGS UP...

OH TARQUIN!! YOU DIDN'T! HE'LL MAKE A TERRIBLE IMPRESSION ON ERNEST AND RUTH.



LOOK MALCOLM, I'VE GOT TO GO AND PICK UP ERNEST AND RUTH FROM THE STATION... WHEN MY BROTHER EDWARD TURNS UP, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO EXPLAIN AND SEND HIM AWAY.



SHORTLY...

HI FOLKS! MERRY CHRISTMAS!



ER... UM... EDWARD, THE THING IS THAT CRESSIDA'S JUST FETCHING SOME VERY IMPORTANT VISITORS AND I'M AFRAID YOU'LL...



THAT'S NICE... IS THIS THEM NOW?



NO. THAT'S NOT OUR CAR... I WONDER WHO IT...



OH... MY... GOD... IT'S MY FAMILY!!



...AND YOU WERE DRIVING FAR TOO FAST...



OH GIVE IT A REST, MOTHER!



DON'T YOU TALK TO YOUR MOTHER LIKE THAT!



WELL IF YOU'D LET ME DRIVE FOR A CHANGE... YOU KNOW I GET SICK IF I SIT IN THE BACK.



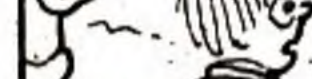
HELLO MALCOLM, DEAR. WE THOUGHT WE'D PAY A SURPRISE VISIT.



OH... ER... GREAT! EDWARD, THIS IS MY MOTHER AND FATHER; MY SISTER, JOY; MY BROTHER, OSWALD; HIS WIFE, LINDA; AND



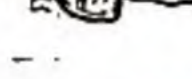
CRUMBS! WE HARDLY EVER SEE THEM.



ARE WE HERE? MY HAIR'S A MESS, ISN'T IT?



IS THIS A COUNCIL HOUSE?



...AND OSWALD INSISTED ON DRIVING THE LONGEST WAY... NOBODY EVER LISTENS TO ME.



...AND THERE WASN'T A SINGLE SO-CALLED WORKMAN OUT GRITTING THE ROAD... BLOODY UNIONS!



I ALWAYS PUT ON SO MUCH WEIGHT OVER CHRISTMAS, DON'T YOU?



OH FOR GOD'S SAKE, LANA, STOP FLIRTING! YOU'RE MAKING A TOTAL EXHIBITION OF YOURSELF...



I DON'T SUPPOSE THAT CRESSIDA HAS ORGANISED A PROPER DINNER, HAS SHE? NEVER MIND, JUST LEAVE IT TO ME...



NOW DON'T WORRY, I KNOW YOU WEREN'T EXPECTING US SO WE'VE BROUGHT EVERYTHING I NEED TO COOK A PROPER CHRISTMAS DINNER...



BUT... DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE GOT ANYTHING TO DRINK IN THE HOUSE, MALCOLM?



DO YOU THINK I LOOK FAT IN THIS DRESS?



...IT'S TERRIBLY EXPENSIVE BUT IT'S SO IMPORTANT TO GET THE RIGHT START IN LIFE...



ACTUALLY, MOTHER...



OH NO! HERE'S CRESSIDA WITH ERNEST AND RUTH.... WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?



WELL I'M HUNGRY... I TRUST ALL THE FOOD WILL BE TOTALLY VEGAN AND ORGANIC?



OH ABSOLUTELY! MALCOLM'S BEEN MAKING HIS LENTIL BAKE SURPRISE...



IT'S GOOD TO HEAR YOU'VE GOT YOUR MALE WELL TRAINED.



AH, ERNEST AND RUTH!... GREAT TO SEE YOU!... NOW... ER... I THOUGHT WE COULD EAT IN THE... UM... SUMMER HOUSE, AS IT'S SO... ER... WARM... IT'S SO MUCH CLOSER TO NATURE... JUST COME UP THE SIDE PATH INTO THE BACK GARDEN...



SSSHH!!... MY FAMILY'S TURNED UP! THEY JUST BARGED IN!... MY MOTHER'S COOKING A TURKEY, OSWALD'S RANTING ON ABOUT IMMIGRATION, LANA'S TELLING EDWARD THAT WOMEN WHO DON'T DIET DESERVE TO BE SLAPPED AROUND AND MY FATHER'S PROPOSING THAT WE BRING BACK THE BIRCH FOR LESBIANS AND UNEMPLOYED PEOPLE....





OH MY GOD! WE MUST KEEP ERNEST AND RUTH AWAY FROM THEM!

EXACTLY!... SO CLEAR A SPACE IN THE GARDEN SHED AND SIT THEM DOWN, WHILE I GO AND GET THE FOOD FROM THE KITCHEN...

HOW RUSTIC!



...I MEAN, SAY WHAT YOU LIKE ABOUT ENOCH POWELL, BUT HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT...

...IT'S A WELL KNOWN FACT THAT MOST OF THEM DON'T WANT TO WORK...

...AND OSWALD SAYS IF I GO OVER 7½ STONE AGAIN HE'LL WIRE MY JAW UP, TEE-HEE-HEE

MOTHER, WHERE'S THE LENTIL BAKE SURPRISE WHICH I HAD IN THE OVEN?

THE WHAT DEAR?



...THERE'S THREE MOVED INTO OUR STREET NOW... THE HOUSE PRICES WILL PLUMMET...

...BRING BACK NATIONAL SERVICE... IT'S THE ONLY ANSWER...

...OSWALD SAYS I LOOK LIKE A REAL SLUT IF I WEAR TROUSERS... HE'S SO SWEET...

OH, YOU MEAN THAT STUFFING... IT SMELT A BIT FOREIGN TO ME SO I THREW IT IN THE BIN... IT'S LUCKY I BROUGHT THE PAXO...

OH NO! I'D BETTER FISH IT OUT AGAIN



I WOULDN'T DO THAT DEAR... YOUR SISTER WAS CAR-SICK ON THE WAY HERE AND I PUT THE SICK BAG IN THAT BIN TOO...



MMM...THIS LENTIL BAKE SURPRISE HAS A DELICIOUS PUNGENT FLAVOUR...

THAT MUST BE THE ORGANIC KUMQUATS.



MEANWHILE...

OSWALD SAYS THAT THIS YEAR WE CAN ONLY AFFORD FOR ME TO HAVE THE BAGS UNDER MY EYES DONE AGAIN OR ELSE THE SKIING HOLIDAY BUT NOT BOTH... DO YOU THINK MY EYES LOOK BAGGY?... I HATE MY NOSE TOO...

DON'T YOU HAVE ANY COMPUTER GAMES?... I'VE GOT A GAME-KID C.D. MEGADRIVE... IT'S THE MOST EXPENSIVE MODEL ON THE MARKET...

...AND ALL THESE SO-CALLED BLOODY THIRD WORLD CHARITIES SHOULD BE BANNED... I MEAN WHAT'S SOME BLOODY INDIAN EVER DONE TO HELP ME, EH?...

...PEOPLE YOUR AGE DON'T REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE WHEN LABOUR WERE IN...

I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO SET THE TABLE... I DON'T EXPECT ANYONE'S GOING TO HELP ME...

STRENGTH, TARQUIN, I CAN'T HANDLE MUCH MORE OF THIS... CAN'T WE GET RID OF THEM?

HMM... MAYBE...



NOW, MALCOLM AND CRESSIDA, I WANTED TO SOUND YOU OUT ABOUT JOINING OUR NATIONAL COMMITTEE...

GOSH! US?! HOW UNEXPECTED!...

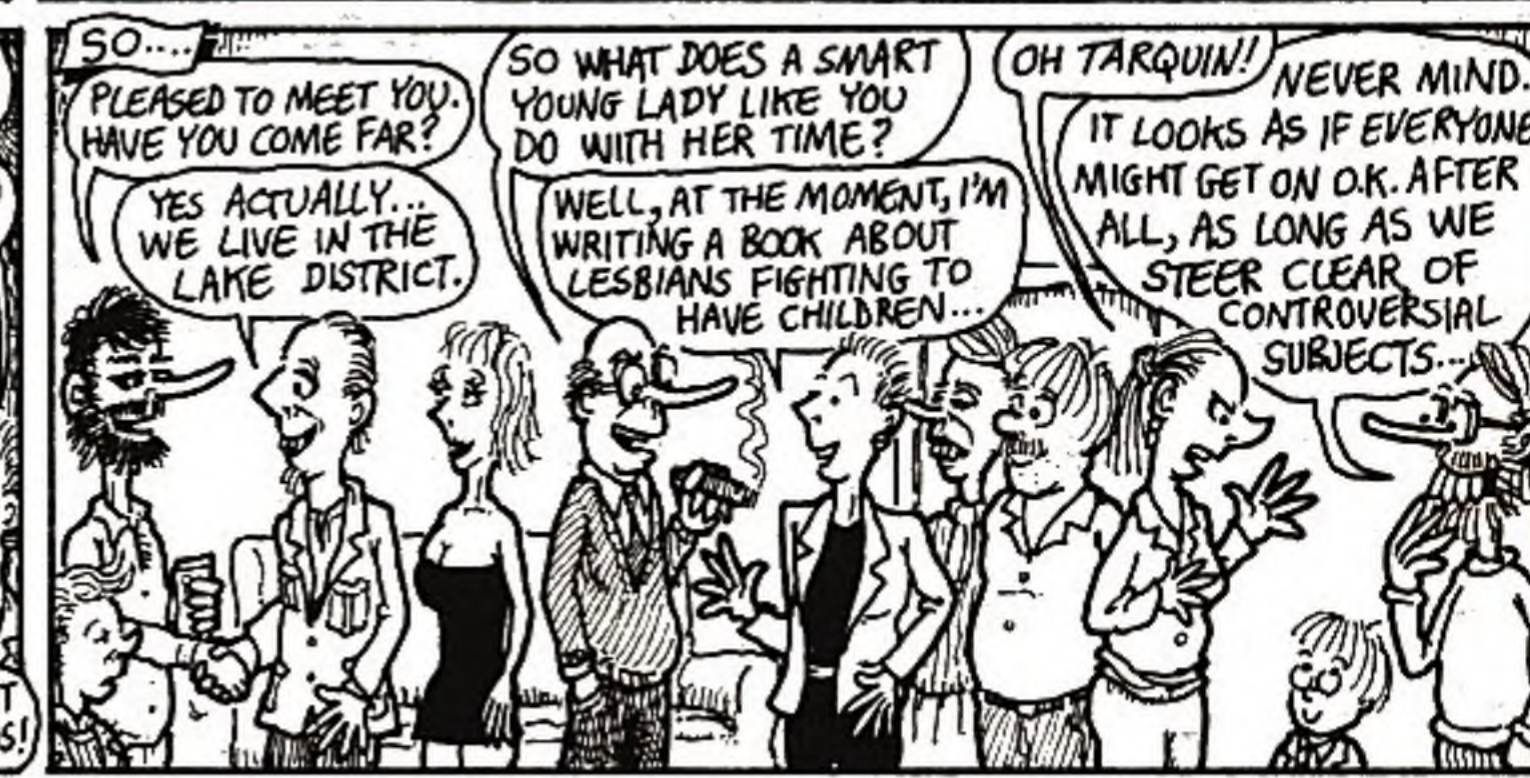


AH, THERE YOU ARE! WHY DON'T YOU COME INTO THE HOUSE AND MEET EVERYONE ELSE?

EVERYONE ELSE?... WHO ELSE IS HERE?

OH...ER...NO-ONE SPECIAL...LET'S STAY HERE...

BUT WE'D LOVE TO MEET MORE OF YOUR FRIENDS!



SO... PLEASED TO MEET YOU. HAVE YOU COME FAR?

YES ACTUALLY... WE LIVE IN THE LAKE DISTRICT.

SO WHAT DOES A SMART YOUNG LADY LIKE YOU DO WITH HER TIME?

WELL, AT THE MOMENT, I'M WRITING A BOOK ABOUT LESBIANS FIGHTING TO HAVE CHILDREN...

OH TARQUIN! NEVER MIND. IT LOOKS AS IF EVERYONE MIGHT GET ON O.K. AFTER ALL, AS LONG AS WE STEER CLEAR OF CONTROVERSIAL SUBJECTS...



AH, A COUNTRYMAN, EH? SO YOU'LL BE GOING TO THE BOXING DAY HUNT TOMORROW, THEN?... WE ALWAYS FOLLOW IT ALONG THE COUNTRY LANES IN THE LAND-ROVER, DON'T WE, HECTOR-JAMES?

SO TELL ME, AS AN EXPERT, WHAT'S THE BEST WAY TO STOP THESE FEMALE PERVERTS?... INTERNMENT OR COMPULSORY STERILIZATION?

RIGHT, LET'S GET STUCK IN TO THIS TURKEY...

YES AND I GOT SOME FIELD GLASSES FOR CHRISTMAS SO THIS YEAR I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE KILL!



YOU EVIL LITTLE MURDERER!

GENDER FASCIST! AARGH!!

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE, YOU INTERFERING OLD COW!

HECTOR-JAMES!

YOU BITCH!

THERE'S NO DENYING IT CRESSIDA, MALCOLM GOT SOME VERY FUNNY IDEAS WHEN HE MET YOU... HE COULD HAVE DONE VERY WELL FOR HIMSELF IF HE'D STAYED IN THE YOUNG CONSERVATIVES AND...

MOTHER PLEASE!



THAT'S ASSAULT, THAT IS... MUMMY!! MY NOSE IS BLEEDING! WAHH!!

DON'T WORRY, DARLING! DADDY WILL SUE THE NASTY MAN AND WE'LL BUY YOU A NEW NOSE...

WE'RE NOT STAYING A MOMENT LONGER IN THIS HOUSE FULL OF BARBARIANS...AND SEX CRIMINALS...

DRIVE US BACK TO THE STATION AT ONCE!

PLEASE, ERNEST, JUST LET US EXPLAIN...

COME ON GEORGE, I'M NOT STAYING WHERE I'M NOT WANTED...

COMING DEAR... JEEZUS! I CAN HARDLY WALK... I'LL HAVE TO LIE DOWN ON THE BACK SEAT.

SO I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO GO IN THE FRONT... YOU KNOW I GET A MIGRAINE IF I SIT IN THE FRONT...



SLAM!



CHEERS LADS! MERRY CHRISTMAS!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, UNCLE EDDIE!

John Fardell '94

Calling all dope heads! Turn on, tune in, and drop out. Man. Win a weekend orgy of SEX AND DRUGS!

Here's a fabulous opportunity to win a wicked weekend for two in Amsterdam. The lucky winners will be whisked away by the Wicked Travel Club who run regular 'Can-A-Bus' trips to Europe's sauciest, smokiest city.

It says here that the Wicked Travel Club aims to offer freedom of choice to responsible, adult individuals who wish to sample different cultures around the world where prevailing legislation allows them to make their own choices as regards stimulation - sexual or chemical. In other words, they do bus trips to Amsterdam, where you can smoke dope, and have it off with prostitutes.

It also says here that the Wicked Travel Club plough all profits back into their business to ensure that their service is the cheapest and best on offer. Consequently they can't afford to advertise in Viz, so instead they're offering a free trip for two to the winner of this competition, in return for the following plug.

If you want more information about the Wicked Travel Club's 'horny holidays', 'erotic breaks' and 'Can-A-Bus' weekends, send a S.A.E. to Wicked Travel Club, P.O. Box 333, CT10 2PN. To win that Wicked weekend simply answer the following drug-related questions:

1. What drug did fictional private detective Sherlock Holmes 'do'?
(a) 'E'
(b) Opium
(c) Crack
2. What drug allegedly brought on Peter Sellers' first heart attack?
(a) Paracetamol
(b) Swedish Kipper Lube
(c) Amyl Nitrate
3. Stumpy Argentinian footballer Diego Maradona had a problem with what?

- (a) His car starting in the mornings.
- (b) Noise from the next door neighbour's stereo.
- (c) Cocaine. And cheating at football.

4. American President Bill Clinton claims he did not inhale what?



- (a) His own farts.
- (b) His wife's farts.
- (c) Cannabis smoke.

5. Which former TV sports presenter sincerely regretted taking part in a sex and drug orgy, once the newspapers found out.

- (a) Kenneth Wolstenhome.
- (b) Eddie Wearing.



- (c) Frank Bough.

6. Which drug crazed hippy cartoonist created the boring and unreadable drug obsessed cartoon characters The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers?

- (a) Gilbert Shelton.



- (b) Gilbert O'Sullivan.
- (c) Robert Crumb.

7. In that cartoon a character called Fat Freddy had a cat which also took drugs. What was Fat Freddy's Cat called?

- (a) Fritz the Cat.
- (b) Krazy Cat.



- (c) Fat Freddy's Cat.

8. In the film The French Connection whereabouts in the car were the drugs hidden?

- (a) In the exhaust pipe.
- (b) In the boot.
- (c) Under the kicker plates.

9. In the American TV series 'Police Squad' whereabouts in the car were the drugs hidden?

- (a) In the glove box.
- (b) In the boot.
- (c) In a shoebox on the passenger seat.

10. Which fabulous mansion, birthplace of the late Winston Churchill, has Jamie Blandford pissed up the wall by taking drugs and generally acting the cunt?

- (a) Blenheim Palace.
- (b) Crystal Palace.
- (c) Alton Towers.

11. Which of the following pop stars has not yet died as a result of either drink, sandwiches or drugs?

- (a) Keith Moon.
- (b) Jim Morrison.
- (c) Half of The Pretenders.
- (d) John Bonham.
- (e) Bon Scott.
- (f) Sid Vicious.



- (g) Jimi Hendrix.
- (h) Janis Joplin.
- (i) Elvis Presley.
- (j) The singer out the The Ruts.
- (k) Phil Lynott.
- (l) Keith Richards.
- (m) Mama Cass.
- (n) Andy Gibb.

12. Who was shot and killed by his father in a gunfight, after a row about drugs got out of hand?

- (a) Jesse James.
- (b) Wyatt Earp.
- (c) Marvin Gaye.

Send your answers, together with your name and address, on a postcard or sealed down envelope, to the address below. All correct entries will be put in a hat and the winner drawn out on the closing date. The winner will receive a free 'Can-A-Bus' trip to Amsterdam, and once there they will be given 3 grams of free 'Zero Zero' (some sort of drugs, one imagines) by their hosts, the Wicked Travel Club. This competition is open to readers aged 18 and over only. Sunday Mirror reporters and busy bodies please note: The Wicked Travel Club is a legal enterprise and respects totally the laws of all countries in which it operates.

OCH AYE THE NOO

We're giving away ten terrific copies of **Attempted Murder**, a gripping book by eccentric Scottish nationalist Robbie the Pict. And for each of our ten lucky winners we're also throwing in a tin of shortbread.

Described as 'a Pictish perspective on the 1707 Treaty of Union', this limited edition book is available, if you happen to be passing, from Renato's Late Night Ice Cream Parlour in Ainess, Easter-Ross. Otherwise you can buy it by post (for £5.50 including P&P, payable to Pictanium) from The Scottish Exchequer Press, Caledonia House, Ainess, Easter-Ross, IV17 0TD. But extreme Scottish nationalists can get a copy FREE by simply answering these three Scots questions.

1. Sean Connery recently voiced a TV ad for the Scottish Nationalist Party. Where does he live?

- (a) Edinburgh
- (b) Oban
- (c) Marbella

2. "We're on the march with Ally's army. We're going to the Argentine. And we'll really shake them up, when we win the World Cup. Cos Scotland are the greatest football team." So sang the 1978 Scotland World Cup squad. In what round of the competition finals were they knocked out?

- (a) The first round
- (b) The second round
- (c) The final

3. In which country do men wear skirts with purses on the front, and girlie socks?

- (a) England
- (b) Ireland
- (c) Scotland

Please mark your entries 'Attempted Murder' and send them to the usual address.

HOW TO ENTER

Send your entries to all these competitions to **Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT.**

Please write on a postcard, or a sealed down envelope. State clearly which competition you're entering, and remember to give your own name and address, plus a daytime telephone number if you have one. Competitions are open to adults only. Winners will be notified as soon as possible, and their names published in the next available issue. No cash alternative will be offered for any of the prizes.

Gentlemen! Reach for your weapons

Win an evening with Bernard Manning

Ten politically incorrect sexist videos must be won!

If you're the kind of guy who keeps himself to himself, has trouble forming relationships with the opposite sex, and has an obsession with guns, then we've got just the video for you.

Rock'n'Roll Machine Gun Bimbos is a fifty minute video featuring women in bikinis firing machine guns, to the sound of second rate rock music. And that's about it really. It's available in the shops for a mere £9.99, but we're offering ten sad readers the chance to discharge their own weapons free of charge. Because we've got ten of these terrific videos to give away in a super 'Girls, Guns and Bikinis' competition.

Simply ask your girlfriend to put on a bikini and, with an air rifle, take five shots at the target printed below. The target must be cut out and fixed to a solid board 25 metres away, and please remember your girlfriend in a bikini must not discharge the air rifle within range of a public highway, or point it towards a person.

Your girlfriend is allowed only five shots. In the event of a miss, shots **cannot** be retaken, or your entry will be disqualified. Send the target to us, together with the answers to the following girl/gun/bikini orientated questions.

1. In the film 'Diamonds Are Forever' two women in bikinis attacked James Bond. What were their names?

- (a) Noddy and Big Ears
- (b) Knick and Knack
- (c) Bambi and Thumper

2. In the film 'Thunderball' James Bond was chatting to a woman in a bikini on the beach when he suddenly shot someone. What did he shoot them with?

- (a) A Walther PPK
- (b) A harpoon gun
- (c) A 'Piton' mountaineering gun

3. According to Boney 'M', who taught her four sons to handle their guns?

- (a) Ma Baker
- (b) Ra-Ra-Rasputin
- (c) Mary's Boy Child Jesus Christ



A woman with a gun (but without a bikini) yesterday (left) and another woman with a bra and underwear, as opposed to a bikini, but without a gun (right).

4. Georgie Fame sang about another real life machine gun wielding woman, Bonnie (out of Bonnie and Clyde). What was Bonnie's surname?

- (a) Tyler
- (b) Parker
- (c) Langford

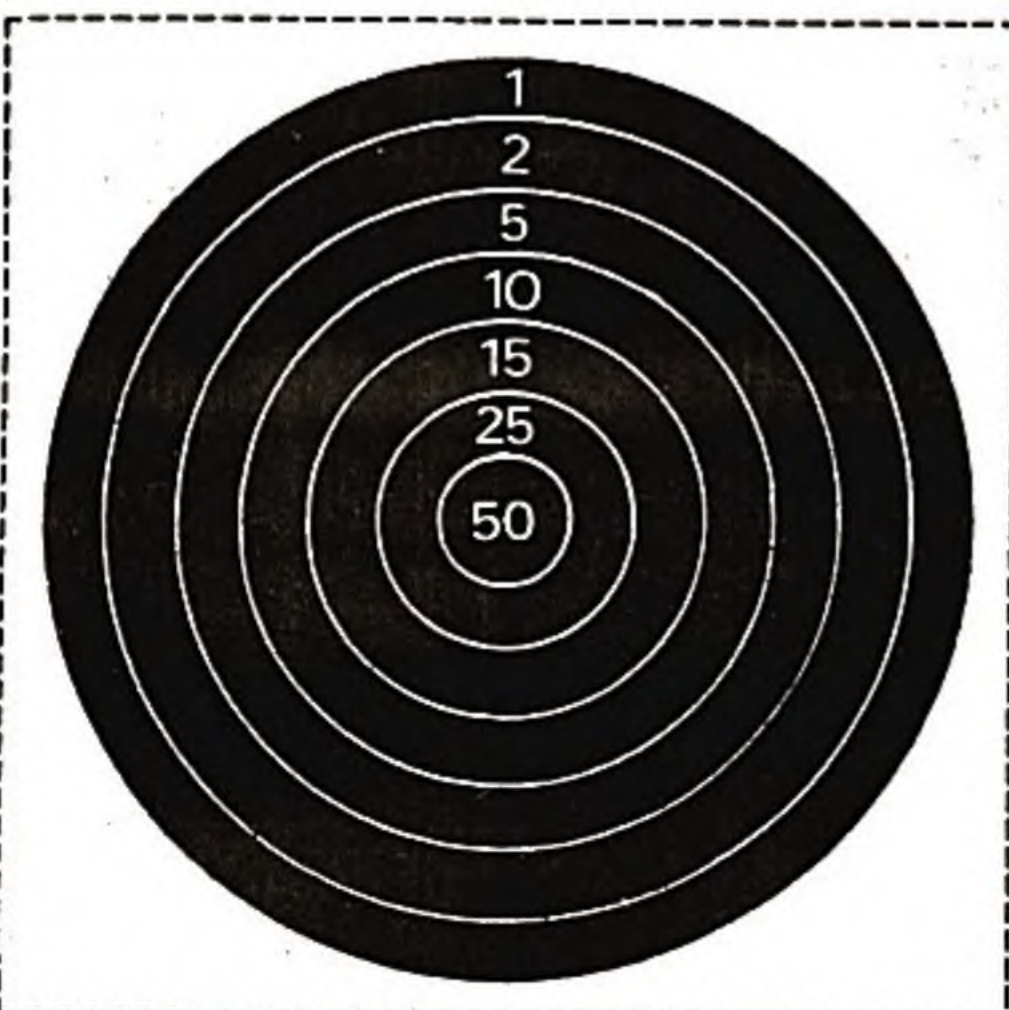
5. On which coral island in the South Pacific did the British test nuclear bombs during the fifties?

- (a) Swimsuit Atoll
- (b) Swimming Trunks Atoll
- (c) Bikini Atoll

6. Guy Mitchell sang about an itty bitsy teeny weeny yellow polka dot what?

- (a) Bikini
- (b) Corset
- (c) Truss

Send your answers, and your target, to 'Girls, Guns and Bikinis Competition', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. The ten entries with the highest aggregate score will each win a copy of the video. The person with the highest score will also receive a bonus prize of a voucher worth '£5 OFF' the bikini of your choice at any bikini shop in the UK (excluding Channel Islands).



Bernard Bites Back is the latest live video by the 'Master of Comedy' Bernard Manning. Filmed at his world-famous 'Embassy Club' in Manchester, this hilarious performance can be yours for only £12.99 from all major video stores. Ten lucky readers can get one FREE by entering this competition, and the winner will be treated to an evening for two at Bernard's nightclub, with a free meal and drinks, courtesy of Polygram Video.

Some of Bernard's material is a little on the blue side, so blue is the clue to all six questions. Send your answers on a postcard to the usual address, and mark them

'Blue'. Competition closes on 31st December.

1. Little Jim out of The Goons once said "He's fallen in the water". Whose shoe did he live in?

2. Who was Manilito Montoya's nephew in the High Chaparral?

3. Who was Captain Scarlet's S.P.V. co-driver?

4. In which film did Dirk Bogarde murder Dixon of Dock Green?

5. On which hill did Fats Domino find his thrill?

6. What colour were Elvis Presley's suede shoes on which he didn't like people stepping?

QUACK!



We're offering an original piece of Johnny Farpants cartoon artwork to the winner of this gas competition. The Health and Safety Executive have asked us to point out that in Britain each year around 40 people die as a result of faulty gas appliances in the home. Many of these deaths occur in rented accommodation. New legislation has been introduced making it compulsory for landlords to have domestic gas appliances maintained at least once

a year by a registered CORGI installation engineer.

There. Now, to win our prize, simply answer this question.

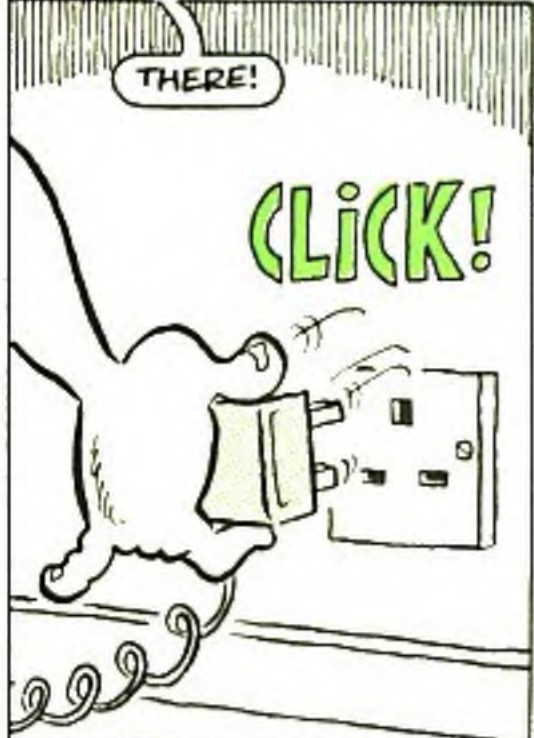
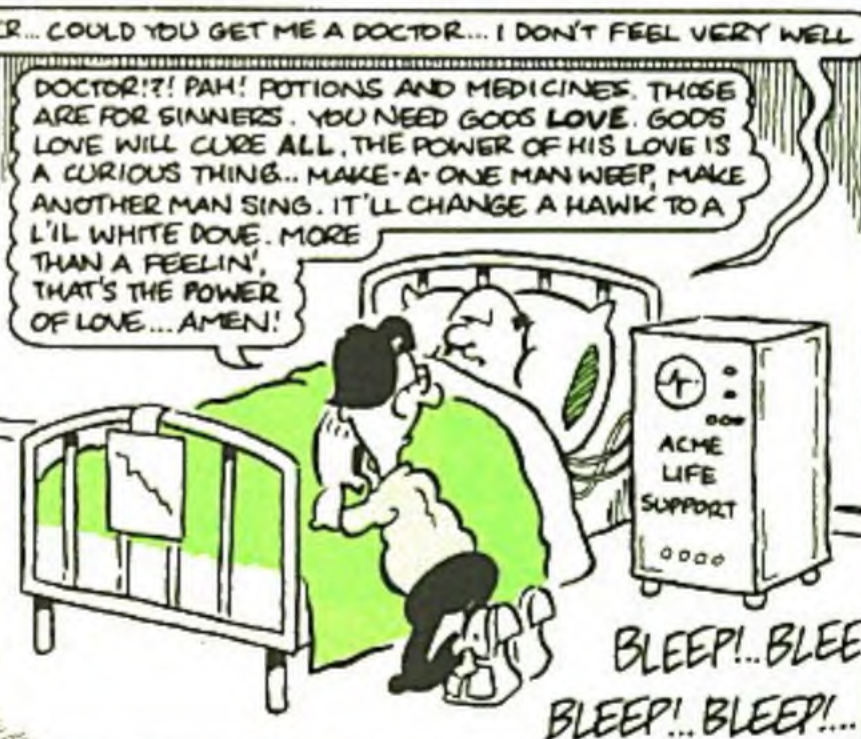
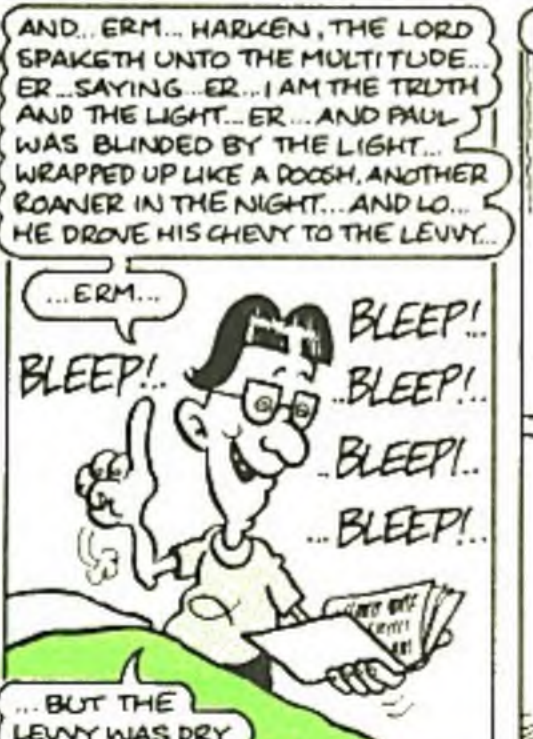
Who invented gas?

- (a) Robert Boyle
- (b) Jimmy Boyle
- (c) J. B. Van Helmont
- (d) J. B. Priestley
- (e) Dr Priestley
- (f) Dr Watson
- (g) Sherlock Holmes
- (h) Mrs Hudson

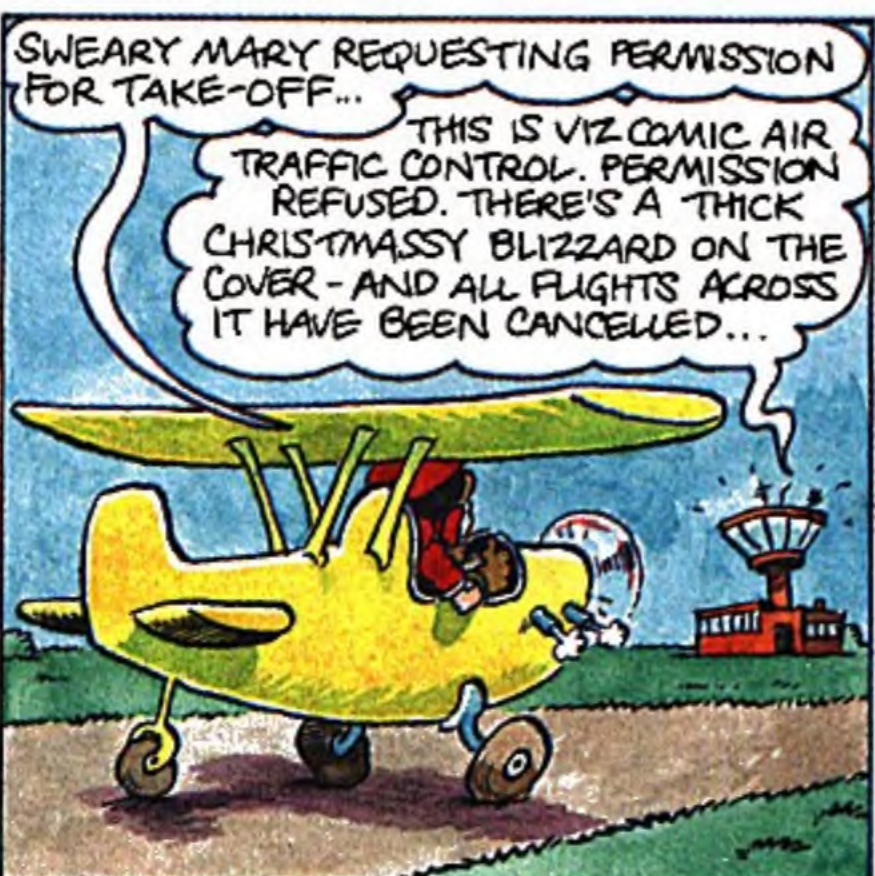
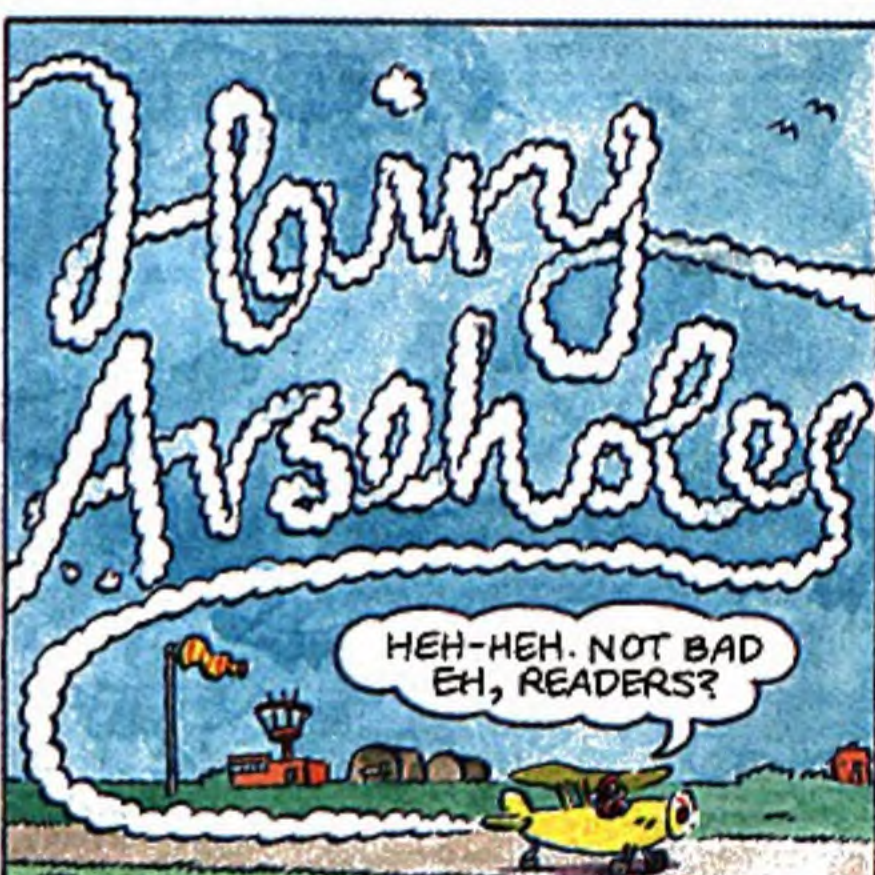
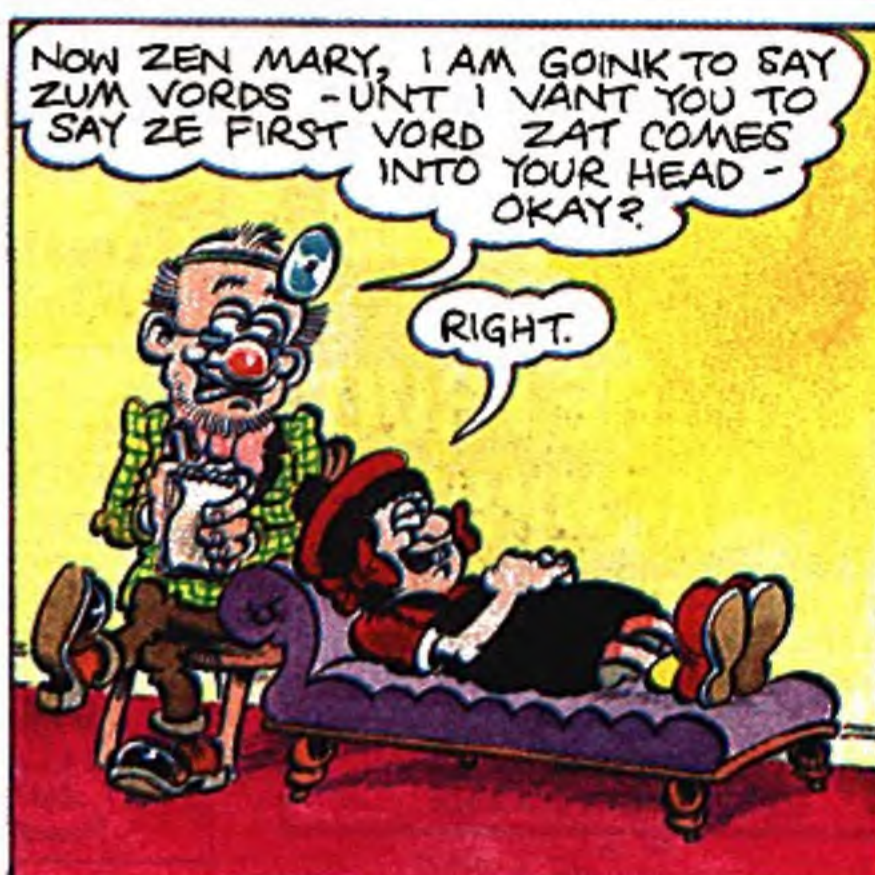
Answers on a postcard etc. Please mark your entry 'Gas Competition'.

He's happy. He's clappy.
He's a born again chappie
Hallelujah! It's...

IVAN JELICAL



SWEARY MARY



WILL MARY GET TO SWEAR ON THE FRONT COVER?
DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE!!

'Just like my dogs, I couldn't put it down'

Says rich book writer
JILLY COOPER



'When I'm not shagging some top judge's wife and daughters I'm reading Top Tips'

Says millionaire Tory love rat **ALAN CLARK**

How did top toffs Jilly Cooper and Alan Clark get so rich? Simple. They both read Viz Top Tips. And you can get dead rich as well by buying a copy for just £3.99.

Also on sale is The Pan Handle, the latest compilation annual. So buy it as well. For £6.99.

Don't give puppies for Christmas. Give Viz books, on sale from **WHSMITH** and all other good book shops, and record shops etc. etc.